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**Invincible Saint**

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**Salaryman**

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# Contents

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- Book 0 - Galdardia reincarnation .....	3
- Book 1 - Healer, knocking on the door of the Adventurer's Guild .....	22
- Book 2 - The Labrynth an the Valkyrie Paladin Corps .....	129
- Book 3 - Labrynth capture and the truth that I didn't know .....	253

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# **Invincible Saint ~ Salaryman**

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- Book 0 -

Galdardia reincarnation

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## Chapter 0: Prologue

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[Status open]. When I said that in my mind, a translucent bluish-white hologram window appeared in front of my eyes.

Game-like status are shown in the window? The status screen was projected just as I wanted to comment on that.

Name:	Undefined	Age:	15
Job:	Undefined	LV:	1 (Body level)
HP:	200 (Vitality)	MP:	50 (Magic amount)
STR:	20 (Physical Strength)	INT:	20 (Intelligence, Comprehension)
VIT:	20 (Endurance)	MGI:	20 (Magical power)
DEX:	20 (Dexterity)	RMG:	20 (Magical Resistance)
AGI:	20 (Agility)	SP:	100 (Skill, Status point)
【Skills】			
None			
【Titles】			
「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)			

[Almost as if it's a game. Haha ... ]

The man laughed helplessly.

Why am I in a situation that seems like it was written in a novel's prologue?  
The man stared at his status in a daze as he recalled.

This all began when the man lost his life.

It doesn't mean that his death had any special meaning.

"The delivery date will be next Wednesday. I will be in your care from now on director."

The man was in a business that provided office solutions.

"I'll be in your care as well. Oh yes, would I be seeing you next Wednesday as well during the delivery?"

The good-spirited director asked in a friendly manner.

"Of course."

The man nodded while smiling.

"I see. Then next week give me a call before you arrive."

"Understood."

The conversation ended as the man left the director's office.

"Okay. Looks like I've achieved this month's quota. With this I'll be promoted!"

The man muttered with a grin.

After roughly half a year the man has finally secured his promotion from chief to assistant manager.

In the current psychological state, he would have skipped in joy if there wasn't anybody around him.

He was in such a great mood.

But as the man was lost in happiness, as if ridding on an elevator, he suddenly accelerated downwards towards misfortune.

As the man walked towards the exit of the building, the string of his leather shoes loosened and he bent down to retie them.

Right at that moment as the man exit the building.

『Pa~an"』

The man heard a noise like a dry gunshot.

"Uwoo"

Immediately after his surprise, the man felt a sharp pain in his left chest, driving him to his knees.

[Due to the shock from that noise just now? I who have only just entered the thirties ... My heart ... ]

The pain passed after just a few seconds.

[What was that sound just now? Did something collapse? Ah..I dirtied my knees.]

As he murmured, the man noticed the eyes around him and tried to stand up but he could not bring energy into his leg.

[Eh? This is bad. Don't tell me the shock from just now affected my strained back? I've heard of such cases before. Eh? But even so I don't feel any pain?]

As the man thought frantically, the surrounding people stared at him while shouting "Call an ambulance!"

[Eh? Maybe the sound just now ... Ahh I see. That really was the sound of a gunshot]

The man guessed. At the same time he felt his body rapidly turn cold.

[I see. But I'm a man about to be promoted? All my hard work up until now, I will not die in such a place!]

The man inspired himself.

But the man could not move. As he knelt, his consciousness gradually left.

During a convenience store robbery escape, the robber shot a bullet to intimidate the chasing store clerk but ended up hitting the man.

It was a warning shot from a convenience store robbery. The man was accidentally hit on the left chest as he exited the building.

The robber could not withstand the pangs of guilt from accidentally hitting the man and surrendered at the police station hours later.

Promotion.

That was the only thing that supported the man.

As if he allowed himself to die!

He had an extremely strong will.

He was going to invite that girl on a date on the day of his promotion.

That alone was the man's driving force.

Maybe due to that? Using that strong will, the man regained consciousness.

He himself thought so.

Because he woke up normally.

But the place he woke up at was not normal.

The man woke up in a pure white space with nothing at all.

The man laid there alone.

There were more strange points.

The man should have been wearing a suit, but now he wore unfamiliar clothes.

From which era were these clothes from? He felt puzzled.

If I was shot I should be in hospital clothes or sleepwear.

But the current clothes seems like it was made haphazardly.

Other than that there was something else I found weird.

There has been no change to my body at all.

There wasn't any wound on the left chest that was shot.

The man kept thinking while confused.

Where the heck is this place? What kind of place is it? And who changed my clothes?

Various thoughts float in his head as he frantically dispelled them while exploring other possibilities.

The man was a salaryman from of around age 30.



A bachelor but he has dated and had plenty of friends.

But in recent years he drifted apart from friends due to the busy workload. The man was thinking of finding a long term love and marriage partner.

As the man decided, he slowly changed his behavior little by little.

Especially this past year his efforts amazed the people around him.

And finally the result proportional to his effort appeared.

A slight change in topic. The man's hobby was reading.

He started reading when he was in primary school. The books he read in middle and high school added together number in the thousands.

Since entering university he started reading mobile novels. He proceeded on to light novels and without noticing he became a light novel otaku.

Well not an otaku to the degree that he did not miss any light novels or anime.

It wasn't to the level that would interfere with daily life.

Lately to proceed full force to be promoted, this hobby was sealed.

[Don't tell me this development?]

The man did not want to believe it.

But reality is heartless.

{O unfortunate soul. I reincarnated you}

A voice resounded in my head.

[Could you return me to my original world?]

The man asked immediately.

{You cannot return to a world where there is already a dead body}

As I suspected I died?

[...So which world would I go to?]

{A star called Galdardia. It is a planet made of water and earth similar to Earth.}

[So it is the same as my current world?]

The man asked cautiously.

{It is a world where there are magic and demons}

[That is impossible for the general public. Of course I am aware that there are such light novels and anime. In the past I somewhat wanted such a

world. But now that I have become an adult, I don't think I will enjoy the adventure.]

{O unfortunate soul. You and 9 other souls with similar circumstances are going to be reincarnated soon in your current condition. If you don't want that then listen to my explanation}

The man winced and was genuinely scared.

[I am sorry. Please go on.]

The man immediately bowed to the unseen voice.

Is that man a god? He did not expected that he would be threatened so soon.

{As you imagined, you will be reincarnated into a world of swords, magic and demons. I will only reincarnate you there. I will not interfere in anything from then on. Now open your status by saying [Status open] in your mind.}

[Status open]

The man did as he was ordered. His status appeared as he recited the phrase in his mind.

Name:	Undefined	Age:	15
Job:	Undefined	LV:	1 (Body level)
HP:	200 (Vitality)	MP:	50 (Magic amount)
STR:	20 (Physical Strength)	INT:	20 (Intelligence, Comprehension)
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AGI:	20 (Agility)	SP:	100 (Skill, Status point)
【Skills】			
None			
【Titles】			
「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)			

[Almost as if it's a game. Haha ... ]

The man laughed helplessly.

Suddenly a hologram window appeared from nothing in front of his eyes.  
What looks like his status was displayed on it.

[Just like fantasy... Eh? I became younger. Is this a service for me?]

Adapting quickly is the strength of a working man.

Therefore the man has already accepted the current situation.

{The set time limit is an hour. I have decided on your race and age. You can decide on the remaining points. There are no family names. I will transmit Galdardia's fundamental knowledge directly into your brain. An hour later you would be automatically sent to Galdardia. O unfortunate soul, I hope you will achieve happiness in your next life.}

『Piron~』 Such a sound went off. Then a mechanical-like announcement was heard.

《God of Destiny blessing obtained (Increased SP acquisition)》

"Tha...Thank you very muchhhhhh"

As soon as he said his thanks, the mechanical sound rang in his head. His head was wrecked with severe pain as various knowledge that exceeded the allowable amount was planted directly into his brain.

It wasn't the usual kind of pain, it was a dull pain like being beaten on the head with a blunt instrument.

The man's cry of pain lessened.

Although it felt as if he experienced it for a long time, the clock in the status shows that the remaining time limit was 59 minutes and 07 seconds.

[Haa...Haa...Haa... The pain just now was not normal at all.]

After the man felt that his head was beaten by a blunt instrument without any anesthetics, he felt like something sharp was forcefully pierced into his head repeatedly.

[So I've obtained the fundamental knowledge with that. My head still hurts but time is limited so I will try to steadily advance.]

The Galdardia fundamental knowledge the man obtained showed him information regarding the current existing countries, their respective climate and races, the continent's common currency and common literacy skills.

The man took a deep breath and reluctantly ventured into character creation.

In character creation, he toyed with the initial avatar's face, creating a European like face with deep scarlet eyes and brown hair.

Name ... Eh I can't remember my name? No matter what? ... Then I will combine my MMO names Michael and Lucifer and use the name Luciel.

I stretched my height from 10cm to 185cm, changed hair color from brown to silver, pupils from scarlet to pale purple.

From the obtained knowledge silver hair and purple pupils were common and they match well so this should be fine.

Remaining time 53 minutes huh.

Knowledge-wise...yup. Language-wise capable of reading and writing.

With this I should be fine.

In addition 15 years old is considered an adult so I can start working immediately.

Even so, I wish this is really just a dream.

I did the character creation with the feeling that this is a game.

I did it with only such feelings.

[The reincarnation location is relatively close to a town compared to the plains, forest and labyrinth. However it is influenced by luck. Skills have levels and the highest level of a skill is X? To learn skills I can either spend SP or work hard to gain them.]

I was deep in thought.

With only this amount of basic knowledge I am unaware of too much. The element of luck is quite strong.

Skills are split into attack, defense, magic, support, production, lifestyle, research and tamer?

While touching the status screen to look for holes in the system, there were no search systems or hidden screens. It seems like there is no choice but to steadily find out.

First of all, luck. Although it seems like a gamble, but even at work grabbing the customer also depends on luck. In the first place, there are also people like me without any luck who got shot and had his life end suddenly.

While thinking about that, I calculated the SP required for necessary skills.

Support → Ability value → Luck → Good Luck, Strong Luck, Extreme Luck, Great Luck, Devil's Luck, Absolute Luck, Heaven's Luck appeared but Absolute Luck cost 100P and Heaven's Luck cost 500P so they are out of the question.

For now the candidate is Strong luck which cost 10P.

Next we need magic.

Magic → Magical properties → Light, Holy, Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Lightning, Dark, Space-time. The four basic magic attributes cost 10P, Holy magic cost 20P, Lightning cost 30P, Light and Dark cost 50P and Space-time cost 100P.

Furthermore other elements necessary for magic usage include, Magic → Chant → Chant Shortening, Chant Termination, Chant Omission, Magic circles.

But I don't have enough. This is very bad.

What? Of course I am talking about SP.

Overwhelming lack of SP.

Either way I was not expecting something cheat-like from the beginning.

It would be great if I had something like that but this is reality.

Using 20P to obtain Holy magic which is capable of recovery and support magic, Chant Termination for 20P, Chant Omission for 30P and Magic Circle for 30P. I instinctively feel that selecting these at the moment would be very bad.

Cooking and various ordinary skills are found under the Lifestyle skills while Blacksmithing and other ordinary skills are found under Production skills.

There wasn't any special skills under Attack skills either.

And there are pitfalls. Even if I chose the Attack skills, it is possible that I might not have the specific weapon to use the skills with.

I have no idea where I would start from, there would be no point in learning sword skills if I do not start with a sword.

Going by that logic I decided to get the safe choice of Taijutsu (Body Technique) for 5P.

... In this white space I concentrate on obtaining only combat skills to increase my own capabilities.

But I am unlikely to survive with only combat skills.

I read the text while pondering. I tried to look for them but there are no loophole or copy-based skills. I overlapped and repeated simulations as I chose my skills while feeling lost.

In the end I chose Appraisal 20P, Taijutsu 5P, Great luck 50P, Holy Magic Aptitude 20P, Magic Control 5P.



The remaining time was 18 minutes. I went back to look for any flaws in my choices. While doing so I stumbled upon Job choices.

Upon selection a certain screen was displayed.

<Please select your profession>

Below that various professions were listed.

[It seems like I must select this deliberately? If I did not check then wouldn't I have fallen into a trap?]

I thought to myself as I browsed through the professions.

Swordsman, Magician, Healer, Thief, Merchant ... From the myriad of choices I chose Healer.

It might have been better to choose Swordsman or Magician.

But Swordsman or Magician may not be able to use or even learn recovery magic. One can never be too careful.

The remaining time is 9 minutes and 42 seconds...Before pressing the button, I review my skill choices and try to remember skills that I will likely spend SP to obtain or work hard to gain.

When I confirmed my choices with more than 3 minutes to go, I appeared standing in a meadow holding 3 silver coins.

A meadow with nothing around as far as the eyes can seen.

" ... Don't tell me it is raining money?"

Luciel muttered as he looked up at the sky.

He took a deep breath to calm his spirit.

After calming down, he decided take a look around.

Quite a distance away, there was something that looks like the outer walls of a city.

Judging by the size capable of being seen from such a long distance away, it might be a large city.

Relieved to see a city firmly in the distance, Luciel stayed vigilant towards his surroundings as he advanced towards the city.

{I have fulfilled my promise with these 10 souls}

{Certainly. It might be a slightly interesting if the world changes with this.}

{I only gave you mediocre souls. Without souls with high adaptability, they will fall into difficult situations and are unlikely to survive.}

{Well both of us can only watch without interfering, if they all die then we can exchange another bet.}

{ ... If I feel like it. See you.}

One of the lights disappeared.

{Ahh~ I wonder if it will be interesting this time.}

Muttered the other light as it disappeared.

The God of Destiny gave 10 souls including Luciel's soul to the other world's Chief God.

The God of Destiny lost a bet with the other world's Chief God and transferred 10 mediocre souls.

The God of Destiny only gave his blessing to Luciel's soul.

It was Luciel's fate to die but he fought against his fate by sheer will to stay in his present world for as long as possible.

Because of that, be it good luck or bad luck, he was selected as one of the ten souls.

That was why the God of Destiny gave his blessing to Luciel's soul. To watch over his future as he passed his soul to the other world's chief god.

Both the God of Destiny and Galdardia's Chief God do not know what this blessing will bring about.

And so 10 souls from earth reincarnated in Galdardia.

Name:	Luciel	Age:	15
Job:	Healer	LV:	1
HP:	200	MP:	50
STR:	20	INT:	20

VIT:	20	MGI:	20
DEX:	20	RMG:	20
AGI:	20	SP:	0
Magic Aptitude:	Holy		
【Skills】			
「Appraisal－」		「Great luck－」	
「Taijutsu I」		「Magic Power Control I」	
【Titles】			
「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)			
「God of Destiny's blessing」 (Increased SP acquisition)			

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# **Invincible Saint ~ Salaryman**

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- Book 1 -

Healer, knocking on the door of the  
Adventurer's Guild

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# Chapter 1: Healer's Guild

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The weather is great and there is a road so the journey is easy.

[I was mentally prepared for the long walk but ... it really is far. It was really scary when I spotted a monster in the distance just now. I really wish they would stop sending people into another world empty handed. The only salvation I have is this rock I picked up that seems easy to throw. Haa~ could I really survive in this world? Ahh~ this is terrifying.]

I continued to walk all alone to keep my feelings in check.

I couldn't bring out my courage without the cheat abilities of a light novel's main character.

Even if the standard goblin monster attacks me, I have a feeling I will lose.

Currently, the only thought in my mind was to survive.

Only that single thought.

While checking my surroundings, I reached approximately 300 meters from the city and finally felt relieved as I spot human figures. I brisk walk towards the door-like location.

"What a splendid outer wall. If the exterior is so splendid then the interior should be quite respectable as well."

While commenting aloud, rocky outer walls unseen in my previous life comes into view as I approach the city gates.

Identification is needed to enter the city. I pray to god that I can somehow enter while waiting in line.

"Show me your identification papers."

Said the gate soldier holding a spear.

He is slightly shorter than me but the thickness of his arms are at least three times larger compared to mine.

I would go down with just one punch from that log-sized arm.

I spun my words while holding that impression of the guard.

"I come from a small village. I was immediately sent out of my village after I became an adult so I don't have any identification papers. I came to this city intending to work under the Healer's Academy."

I told the gate guard while adding in some acting.

"Huh? The Healer's Academy? Please wait a while"

Eh? That did it? I intended to take advantage of the knowledge I obtained but did I just unnecessarily dig a grave for myself?

I felt anxious. Should I run? No. It will be checkmate if I run.

As I was deep in thought, the earlier guard returned together with a woman.

The woman had clear blonde hair that extended beyond her shoulders, clad in a pure white robe exuding a beautiful and dignified atmosphere. I was momentarily fascinated.

"Are you the applicant who wish to join the Healer's Academy?"



"Yes. I have aptitude for Holy magic and my profession is Healer so I came to the city with the intent to practice."

"Okay. Then firstly please follow me to obtain your Healer Guild's identification papers."

With only that said the woman starts walking away.

I thank the gate guard while thinking just who is that woman? I frantically chased after the woman walking rapidly away to try asking her a question.

"Um, is there no toll for entering the city?"

She replied while smiling.

"Only the Empire requires Healers to pay a toll."

She continued on that there are other reasons but mainly due to the Healer's Headquarters situated in this country, just by being a Healer you will be treated better.

In addition, you can be jailed if you lie about having aptitude for Holy magic so it seems like nobody makes false declarations regarding that.

Right after reincarnating in this country, my 「Great luck」 immediately worked in my favor. Does this exhibit the merit of having 「Great luck」 ? I grin to myself as I frantically chased after the woman.

As we walk on a beautiful cobblestone road, I had a feeling that I wanted to walk on similar streets in my previous life. But I couldn't make the woman guiding me wait so I put away my nostalgia and increased my pace.

The woman finally stopped in front of a huge building.

" This is Saint Schull's church Meratoni branch's Healer's Guild."

She entered the building as she was talking and turned around to say.

"Welcome to the Healer's Guild"

Ah~ I feel kind of happy.

"Thank you very much."

I felt slightly embarrassed but I thanked her properly.

"Lumina-sama, how may I help you?"

The voice came from a slightly bewitching nubile beauty at the reception desk.

Wait a minute. Did she just address the woman that guided me as -sama (honorific)? Is she a prominent person? If I remember correctly she is called Lumina-san?

"This child here was selected as a Healer during his village's coming of age ceremony. I hope to confirm this with the Healer's Guild and complete his identification papers."

Lumina-san explained to the receptionist as she moved towards the counter.

"Ahh~ I see. Then once again, welcome. This way towards the Healer's Guild. Here are the documents needed for the procedure to register as a Healer. Please fill them in."

I handed over the parchments at the counter she led me to.

On the paper I filled in my name, race and age but feigned ignorance regarding my birthplace.

"For my birthplace is it okay if I just indicate it as 'village'? Even if the village has a name I have no idea?"

"Hahh? Ah, 'cough'. Well if you don't know then it should be fine."

It was just for a moment but this reception lady ... what did she just say? She made such a face? It was fleeting so maybe I am mistaken?

The receptionist resumed her smiling face as if nothing had happened. Earlier, the receptionist I handed my documents over disappeared into a room behind the counter.

"Eh? Registration passed with just 'village'? This is a city right?"

Lumina and the woman she called out to sighs.

"You really are ignorant huh."

She said that while feeling appalled.

Those cold eyes was not a reward to me. It was simply scary.

"I'll try my best from now on." (Luciel)

She lowered her head as she sighs again.

Shortly afterwards the receptionist returned.

"Please channel your magic into this."

Said the receptionist as she passed me a card.

... It was good that I obtained 「Magic Power Control」. Due to that skill I understood how to use magic.

A flow of what appeared to be magical power flowed into the card. The card then emitted light as words floated up.

Healer's Guild Meratoni branch affiliate G rank Healer Luciel

"Here you go."

I returned the card. The receptionist once again disappears into the room behind the counter.

"May I ask what was that for?"

"Ah that was to record your card. With that you can use it at any Healer's Guild around the world."

"I see."

What is the reason for that feature? I was worried for the assumption that there would be travelling.

Well I wonder if I should ask people about that.

The receptionist came back and passed the card to me.

"Thank you for waiting. You are definitely a healer. You have both aptitude for Holy magic and magic control."

"Do you have any enquiries?"

Asked Lumina-san. Wouldn't this be bad if this continues? And so I intentionally exposed myself.

"I'm sorry. I have not used Holy magic before, nor can I use magic."

I honestly told them.

"What do you mean?"

Isn't that look a bit too intimidating Lumina-sama?

"Is there a problem? I have not read any spell books and I am the first healer from my village so please let me know if there is anything strange?"

"Haa~ That's right I remembered you are ignorant."

Lumina-san believed me. Acting ignorant earlier helped. But somehow ... I felt like tearing.

"Erm~ I have completed the registration but is there anywhere that I can't work at as a subordinate worker?"

Lumina-san's mouth was agape after hearing my question.

"You have three choices. 'Sparta', 'Loan' and 'Groundwork'."

Erm Lumina-san? You have been emitting an intimidating aura since just now?

"Could you please explain the choices in detail?"

"Umu. In the case of 'Sparta', you will chant until your magic is depleted as you study to memorise healing magic. After your magic has been restored from sleep you will repeat the same process again. In the case of 'Loan', because there isn't a specialised Healer's school, you will enter an ordinary academy and learn magic for three years. However, you would need to return 10 gold coins to the Healer's Guild upon completion. Finally for 'Groundwork', for the duration of a year you will complete chores while memorizing Holy magic during your spare time."

The first choice I won't die but I will be under severe mental stress in a short time.

Second choice is kind of similar to a scholarship. From my previous life's experience I know that this would be pretty tough as well.

As for the third choice ... chores ... I am not sure if I would have any free time at all. But this certainly would be the most reliable choice.

No wait. I should be able to endure 'Sparta'. That's right. Didn't I acquire 「Appraisal」 for reasons like this? With this skill I should not get mentally cornered to that degree.

I should be able to manage if I raise my fighting spirit here. I will advance from a Healer newbie into a Healer apprentice. Yes I will aim for promotion. Those thoughts gave birth to vigour in my heart.

"Please assign me for the 'Sparta' course. I would like to make full use of my time."

I said while bowing down after consolidating my thoughts.

Haa~. A sigh was heard from the receptionist. She spoke when I looked up.

"Lumina-sama, please leave this to us. Well then come over here Luciel."

The receptionist left the counter and started walking. I immediately chased after the receptionist, but not before turning around and properly thanking Lumina-san.

"Thank you very much for everything Lumina-sama?"

"It is fine to address me without -sama. Do your best Luciel-kun. I place my expectations in you."

She saw me off while saying so.

That dignified figure and beautiful attractive smile, needless to say I saved that memory in my brain.

I chased after the receptionist while apologizing for the wait.

"Please practice while reading the spell books in this room. We will bring you your meals in the morning and evening. Then when your magic has been depleted, I think it would be unbearable so please rest on that bed over there. Continue practicing once you wake up. Please repeat that process."

The receptionist left after informing me.

"Ah, I did not get the receptionists name nor did I greet her. Ku, that's the fundamental requirement of a working adult. Get a grip myself."

I entered the room as I hit myself on the head.

The room looked just like a studio apartment. As for the toilet, it was the lid type that appears in period dramas. Instead of toilet paper, there were pieces of some unknown rough material.

Naturally there wasn't a bath tub. In addition, there were no windows as well. It would likely be painful to not know the change in time.

Am I feeling depressed due to the environment here?

While thinking so, I proceeded on to the spell books and spell instructional books.

For me this was the best environment to raise my proficiency levels.

I only realised it was so later on.

It was a great place to concentrate without any danger to my life, to have meals prepared for me and to not be disturbed by anyone.

"Yosh I'm fired up. I will remember the magic within ten days. You can do it Luciel."

I persuaded myself towards my goal of becoming a healer apprentice.

Thus Luciel's healing magic training began.

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## Chapter 2: Promotion to Healer apprentice

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As expected of a spell book, the basis of magic has been described in great detail.

To summarize the main points.

Step 1:

In order to use magic one must first sense the magical power within the body. It was emphasized strongly that if you can't do that, you need to doubt your own magic talent.

Step 2:

Once you succeed in sensing the magical power within your body, you would then be able to mobilize it. In other words, it seems that one needs to learn how to manipulate magical power.

Although initially one can only move the magical power within the body, because some people will wastefully consume the magical power just by doing so, one needs to persevere and work hard. Additionally it's written that many people stumble during magical power manipulation, so work hard to overcome that barrier.

It's also written at the back that skilled magicians can expend just a fifth of magical power to cast the same magic as a rookie magician. Therefore it is described that one should continue the foundational training of magic for life.

This was enough to convince me because I believe that I would be able to use more effective magic if the loss of magical power is reduced.

Step 3:

After one memorize how to sense and manipulate the magical power within the body, you can then interfere with the magical power outside your body and this seems to be called 「Magical Power Control」.

If you can do this then you would be able to cast magic. But 「Magical Power Control」 also has levels. If you are not as skillful in 「Magical Power Control」 compared to your opponent, your opponent would be able to manipulate your magic casting, resulting in catastrophic consequences.

Step 4:

It's written to try chanting level 1 magic for the magic one has aptitude in.

When you chant, the magical power will escape from your body. If you are successful then skill level will increase.

If you cannot remember the chant despite trying many times, then you should return to the first step and start over.

If you still fail to succeed after doing that then you should give up because you don't have any talent. The polite descriptions up until now unexpectedly changed into something demeaning.

"What were they thinking to say such a harsh thing to a kid who failed? The most important practice method written is to persevere! But this sentence that tells people to give up is definitely weird!!"

In order to calm the irritation in my heart, I began flipping the pages and found some points necessary for magic.

- Magic not only involves chanting, but also involves picturing an image of how you intend to use the magical power and to offer the magical power to the Galdardia's Chief God, resulting in the phenomenon called magic.
- By inserting magical power into a clear image, you can improve the 「Magical Power Control」 on the interfering magical power outside your body, increasing your understanding of magic and making it more likely that 「Chant Shortening」 and 「Chant Termination」 can happen.

"Spell book seems pretty religious. Well I should give it a try for once."

I concentrated my consciousness by taking a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

"Suu~ Haa~ Okay. 【O Lord I offer my magical power to recover this person, Heal】."

I imagined the image of recovering wounds instead of just recovery power as I chanted the magic. But nothing happened ... No, I had a feeling that something was emitted out of me. However the magic wasn't cast successfully.

"Well I'm just an ordinary man that is neither a genius nor have cheat abilities."

I tried to confirm my status while I made an excuse for myself because I do not know the effect of the magic casting just now. Executing 「Appraisal」 pops up a window that showed 'Holy magic 0 (5/1000)'.

"Good. It seems like I am on the right track."

This time I tried to chant without the mental image. When I did that my proficiency only increased by 1.

"It seems like there is no doubt that the mental image is important."

Since the MP displayed on my status screen decreased by 10, the MP consumption for a single 「Heal」 was 5.

With this I recognized that I can cast 「Heal」 10 times so I chanted 10 「Heal」 while holding a firm mental image.

After casting 10 times my MP recovered by 1. With only 1 MP remaining I experienced the feeling of magic depletion. I felt dizzy with a terrible headache and could not stand up for about 10 minutes.

Even after being capable of standing up, I still felt terrible and collapsed on the bed. After a while when my mental state had calmed down, I checked my status and realized that my MP recovered to 5.

"It would be bad to continue like this. It takes up too much time ... If the spell book is to be trusted, it would be good to improve on my magical power manipulation and magical power control to reduce the downtime from this unpleasant feeling. In addition, once I become more familiar with that I should consume less MP.

After running a simulation I began putting it into practice.

"If I increase my magical power manipulation and magical power control, it seems like the required MP decreases as well so I will do my best."

And so I strived to sense the magical power while meditating, practiced manipulating the magical power and tried to find ways to quickly recover MP by trial and error.

I wholeheartedly pondered about magic and magical power while feeling lightheaded from the verge of magic depletion. At that moment I heard three knocks.

"Please enter."

I somehow squeezed out my voice.

"Oh you are having a break? Eh, your face looks pale, are you alright?"

The previous receptionist came over to deliver my meal but she seemed worried due to my complexion.

"Yes I'm fine. By the way I am sorry for not introducing myself just now. I am Luciel. Currently I'm experiencing magic depletion so there is no need to worry. Thank you very much for preparing my meal."

"Fufufu. That's splendid even though you are still so young. My name is Krull. After you are done with your meal you can just leave the dishes outside the room. Also it is prohibited to do something unreasonable. It would be disastrous if a healer collapsed in the Healer's Guild."

"Hahah. I will keep that in mind. However I have a feeling that I am getting a hang of it so I will continue like this for now."

"Well if you can talk then you should be fine. Do remember to sleep to restore your magical power."

"Understood. Krull-san"

I tried saluting her. Krull-san chuckled as she left the room.

I continued chanting after finishing my dinner. After achieving magic depletion state for the second time today, I felt terrible and ended today's magical training to go to sleep.

I had no idea how long I was asleep for. Staring at the unfamiliar ceiling as I woke up, I felt disheartened when I confirmed the fact that I really did get reincarnated. But using the adaptable spirit cultivated by working in my previous life, I quickly switched feelings.

"Now I'm living a second life. If I work hard I can increase my standard of living compared to my previous life. Work hard, me."

By firing myself up this way, I attempted to read the spell book and I realized that the room is bright.

"Come to think of it, is the constant brightness maintained by electricity? Or is it magical power or magic stones? I'll try asking them next time."

While muttering so, I resumed my thorough magic training until breakfast arrived.

Breakfast did not arrive even though I had depleted my magical power from chanting.

For some reason, my concentration was growing.

When I sense the magical power within this narrow space, somehow I could clearly feel it.

When I used 「Appraisal」 earlier I found that various fields had increased.

"It is very rewarding when there is a clear objective. In addition, progress can be seen which gives a sense of achievement."

I experienced growing motivation as my efforts were tied to results in an environment that reduces the distance towards the goal the harder one worked.

Rather than not knowing when it will rise, people will work harder when there is an objective to work towards. It's just like how it was for work in my previous life.

In addition I made new discoveries. For example when meditation was selected, Meditation → Meditation, Concentration, Magic Recovery options were listed.

Since I am at it I decided to try to increase my proficiency for as many things as possible.

What if I frantically move my body while thinking in parallel? I got a shock when doing so for 1 whole day only increased my proficiency by 1 and decided to give up on this.

I continued to work hard despite the failures.

"I'm an ordinary person. I'm not a great protagonist from a story. Well in this environment where my efforts are rewarded my mind will not break."

And so by the fourth meal around the time morning of the third day arrived, I could finally cast 「Heal」 .

However, I wanted to maintain this excellent environment so I decide to stay here for a bit longer.

By keeping an eye on my 「Appraisal skill」 , I successfully mastered the 「Meditation」 , 「Concentration」 and 「Magic Recovery」 skills. After turtling up in this room for 1 whole week I finally exited.

I walked towards the reception counter but Krull-san wasn't there.

"Excuse me. I was training Holy magic within that room and am finally capable of using Holy magic."

I said to the receptionist.

"Congratulations. Then, could you lend me your card?"

I once again passed my card to the receptionist and it was returned to me after the procedure was completed.

Written on the card were 「Holy Magic」 , 「Meditation」 , 「Concentration」 and 「Magic Recovery」 skills.

"Congratulations. It must have took considerable effort. The cost is 1 silver."

Eh? It costs money? I paid while replying "Ah, okay". Thank goodness I have silver coins on me.

"Excuse me. So from now on what should I do? Should I go look for Lumina-sama?"

"Eh? Oh you were the one who was brought over by Lumina-sama. Pardon me. I will return this silver coin then. I have been told that Lumina-sama booked the training room for 10 days so I won't charge you."

Ah. Lumina-san really is amazing after all. And my 「Great Luck」 is doing work for me properly this time as well.

Thank you Great luck-sensei.

"If that's the case could I continue using that room for the remaining 3 days?"

"Yes. If that is what you wish. If it is for you who have been training earnestly, the guild doesn't have any problem lending the room."

The receptionist answered with a smile.

I decided to ask all the questions I had on my mind until now.

"Thank you very much. By the way I forgot to ask when I was registering. What exactly does the Healer's Guild do?"

"Eh? Ah, yes. The Healer's Guild is an organization founded to treat the people. There are 10 ranks from G, F, E, D, C, B, A, AA, AAA to S which gradually rises according to Holy magic capabilities. Typically healers polish their skills in the city's clinics before working as independent healers. Once in a while a request is received for a healer and it is up to the commissioned healer to accept or decline the request. Also, if you are unable to find a job in any of the clinics the Healer's Guild will recruit you so please rest easy.



I see. It seems like I am assured a place to work. Ah, I guess I will inquire about that as well.

"By the way, would I be able to register for the Adventurer's Guild as well?"

"Yes it is possible but I don't really recommend it. Not only is it difficult for healers to acquire combat skills, even if you aim to promote to a new profession the profession will not level up if you do not acquire the relevant experience. Your profession level needs to reach VI or above. The healer profession that relies on healing to level up is said to be one of the hardest job to level. (TL: From what I understand, healers need to reach profession level 6 and above to promote to the next profession and they can only gain experience via healing and not regular adventuring.)

The receptionist explained to me politely. By the way, it seems that character level does not rise if the monster is not defeated.

The main source of income for a healer is their 「Heal」 and the going market rate for a 「Heal」 seems to be one silver.

For healers affiliated to the Healer's Guild, a tax is levied depending on the rank in the name of donation. For a G rank healer like myself, I would have to pay 12 silver coins a year to maintain my rank.

The cost increases by 12 silver coins for each increase in rank.

A healer who cannot earn his keep will become something similar to a slave to a corporation so caution should be exercised.

However by increasing in rank, one can purchase spell books with advance healing magic chants cheaply so there are merits as well.

If one can memorize higher rank healing magic, a single cast can earn enough to pay for an annual tax levy.

It is unlikely that there is such a sweet deal so I listen to the explanation with a pinch of salt.

A slight change of topic. There are some people who charges exorbitant prices. Also, an inquiry committee may revoke the Healer's Guild Certificate of clinics which have a lot of disputes. When that happens the clinic would not be able to operate and it becomes a matter of life and death.

"But we are just getting by with all the issues going on right now so please do not cause any trouble for the guild."

"By the way there are some healers who illegally conduct treatment without qualifications. If somebody raises a complaint and it is found that you are not hired by any clinic, you will be sent to prison. Please keep that in mind when conducting business." Added the receptionist.

I thank the receptionist for all the things that were told to me. I paid 1 silver for this month's donation and left the Healer's Guild.

By the way, the receptionist was called Monica-san. She was a light blue haired beauty with glasses that suited her and gave off an atmosphere of intelligence.

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## Chapter 3: Adventurer's Guild

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I had obtained the qualifications from the Healer's Guild. Typically healers would apply for apprenticeship in a clinic but I decided to go against the flow.

Then where were I headed towards? Yes. It wasn't a clinic. It was the Adventurer's Guild.

"Still, this is way too different from the Healer's Guild. What is with this dangerous atmosphere?"

I murmured in the unforgiving atmosphere. I proceeded to not think about anything and aimed for the reception counter.

"Excuse me, I would like to register as an adventurer."

The person I casually spoke to was the first beastman race (in fact a beastwoman) I've seen in this world.

I felt excited.

However I suppressed my excitement and decided to converse plainly using my work mode.

If I changed my attitude due to feeling impressed here, I will definitely be attacked by some template-like situation.

Once that happens, I could only imagine my death.

The current me had no room to spare for such an encounter even if you presented it to me slowly.

"Welcome to the Adventurer's Guild. Please fill in your name, race and age here."

Beast-san passed a parchment to me with a beautiful smile. The fields on the registration form were basically the same as the one from the Healer's Guild with the exception that this form didn't have a 'birthplace' requirement.

Is this because there are many rowdy individuals around? Presently I am unable to even ask such a thing.

"Please either infuse blood or magical power into this card."

I immediately channeled my magical power into the card and returned it to the receptionist.

"Okay. Everything is in order. Because you already have the 「Taijutsu」 skill the adventurer's registration is complete.

Thus I received my adventurer's card and am now an adventurer.

Following that, the receptionist with cute bunny ears frantically gave me a description of the Adventurer's guild.

I did not have much room to spare in my memory so I didn't listen properly.

Various information such as one cannot register for the Adventurer's Guild without possessing an attack skill were redundant as I have already completed my registration.

By the way I passed my registration because I possessed the 「Taijutsu」 skill.

She went on to explain the Adventurer Guild's ranking system but I didn't have much interest in it so I didn't pay any attention to her.

The important point was that upon successfully completing a request, 10% of the reward would be deducted as a management fee for the guild.

That's about it.

Of course, I start from the lowest adventurer rank of H.

I have no complaints.

"Please take note that there would be a penalty if you fail a request."

Those words remained in my ear.

I input only the important points into my head while I moved on to the main reason I came to the Adventurer's Guild.

"Can adventurers put up requests as well?"

"Yes, you can."

Her ears bobbed up and down as she nodded.

Yup. It is cute but I don't have the time for it right now.

"You mentioned that there is a training ground downstairs? Are there anybody who can guide me to increase my 「Taijutsu」 skill?"

"Yes, of course there are. There are staffs who are adventurers as well. However although it is training, a certain fee is charged depending on the duration of guidance. Are you okay with that?"

Well as expected. Indeed it was too much to expect of 「Great Luck」 to generate volunteers to guide me.

"How much would it cost for guidance from a polite person who gives easy to understand instructions?"

It seems likely that I would be beaten to death if I make a mistake when learning from a rough person.

"Hmm. Well~ It is up to negotiations but 1 hour would cost roughly 1 silver."

That's quite a bit more costly than expected.

"Ah, erm, are there any requests for healers? Could I get a discount or offset the price by providing healing services?"

"... We don't have such a thing ... Could you please wait a moment?"

"Of course."

Bunny ears-san disappeared underground after listening to my reply.

Following that I felt a really sharp stare from behind my back. Maybe it was a right choice to continue standing in place as I somehow didn't get tangled up in a situation.

After I withstood the pressure for a few minutes, the receptionist who finally returned summoned me towards a rugged-looking old man.

"Are you the fledgling that can use healing magic?"

He had a tart voice and scars all over his body including his face reminiscent of military sergeants found in manga. However, in my previous life I met plenty of tough-looking directors that were surprisingly kind, so I persuaded to myself that such prejudice is useless and answered.

"Yes. I was allowed to register as an adventurer just now. My name is Luciel. I wish to improve both martial arts and healing magic. I consulted the receptionist for any requests to earn some money as well."

"Hou. How rare in spite of being a healer. My name is Broad. It seems like you already have the 「Taijutsu」 skill? Why would a healer want more fighting capabilities?

He detected my skill just by the power of observation.

"Because I am useless in actual combat. I have not mentally prepared myself and if I get attacked by a common weak monster during my travels I will likely die. I strive to prevent that from happening and I wish to at least improve until the stage where I am capable of defending myself.

Broad-san agreed with a 『Fumu』. He rubbed his chin and thought for a while before he opened mouth.

"That is fine. Because you are H rank, we will hire you as a healing personnel for the arena. The pay is 1 silver for 1 hour. The working hours and employment period is up to you. When would you like to start training?"

Ah, this person might be a nice person after all.

"If that is the case then I will start three days later."

"Understood. Nanaera, I leave the arrangements to you."

"Yes, Broad-san. Ah, I am Nanaera. I look forward to working with you."

"Nanaera-san right. I will be in your care."

As I exchanged greetings with Nanaera-san, I feel the stare from before become stronger.

But Broad-san was no longer in my line of sight.

This person was my mentor.

I left the Adventurer's Guild feeling impressed and head back to the Healer's Guild.

"You are perspiring a lot. Are you okay?"

I assured Monica-san that I am fine and escaped to my own room.

"If I can't cast healing magic despite being a healer, I have a feeling Broad-san would give up on me."

I piled on practice as I imagined a future that I do not want to happen.

However, because the required skill proficiency doubled, I tried to concentrate and memorize holy magic but my skill proficiency did not rise well.

I solidified the image in my mind, concentrated on my blood vessels, muscles and bone. But each 「Heal」 I used did not raise my skill proficiency as much as before. One 「Heal」 only raised proficiency by a maximum of 4.

I trained while pondering but three days passed in the blink of an eye.

I left my room and proceeded to the first floor.

"Thank you very much, Krull-san."

This time Krull-san was the receptionist.

"Yup. Please work hard. Also if you see Lumina-sama be sure to thank her."



"Yup. Of course I will."

After saying so, I began moving towards the Adventurer's Guild.

As usual a dangerous atmosphere drifted about within the Adventurer's Guild. I reached the reception counter after tensely walking at a quick pace to avoid attention.

"Welcome. Are you here to accept, report or post a request?"

The receptionist today is a human race woman roughly about 20 years old. I told her my purpose for coming here.

"I am Luciel who made a request for Broad-san and received a request from Broad-san."

"Could you please lend me your adventurer's card? Luciel-sama it is. Broad-san is waiting for you underground. Thank you."

The conversation proceeded smoothly.

"Likewise, thank you."

I descended down the stairs as instructed and I saw something that looks just like an arena? It was a building that momentarily makes people mistake it for something else.

The training field was an enormous 100m square field.

"Sure is wide."

I murmured.

"It sure is. Fledgling? Let us begin immediately. I will begin from the basics so don't run away okay."

I turned back to look because I suddenly heard his voice.

So Broad-san was there. Since when? As I was thinking, I suddenly felt a pressure that I have never felt before and prepared a stance. And I wondered if it was a mistake to issue a request to Broad-san as he sent an oppressive pressure towards me.

I think that there is no way I can ask my past self that.

And so my training started.

"Hey hey hey, run properly. You would be goblin bait if you have no spirit."

I ran at full speed around the perimeter while being bathed in jeers.

"Hey your body is too stiff. If you do that you will get injured."

I was gradually squeezed to my limit as he pointed out my flaws.

"Use your hands. Extend your feet. You are too slow."

While receiving strong comments I fainted again and again, just to have water poured on me each time.

I was thinking to myself.

Certainly he is teaching me necessary pointers for 「Taijutsu」. But where was the polite guidance that I requested for?

While under constant supervision, I trained in accordance to Broad-san's training method. Training was very hard but at least it wasn't painful.

Although I vowed to concentrate and make an effort, I was puzzled as to why there wasn't much difficult contents.

Rather than running away I wonder if it's really okay like this? I repeatedly asked and answered myself as I followed his voice.

Broad established only one single rule on me.

That I cannot use healing magic on myself.

He explained that instead of using healing magic, relying on natural recovery to occur allows one to learn skills related to increasing the recovery amount of stamina.

I obediently obeyed after hearing that reasoning.

And so until I master the stamina recovery skill I decided to endure from using healing magic.

Instead of healing myself, I healed the wounds of other adventurers. I continued to use the healing magic 「Heal」, once I reach the magic depletion state I would resume my 「Taijutsu」 training to improve my stamina.

I meditate whenever I could no longer move my body, promoting the recovery of my magical power and stamina, and then resumed the training to strengthen my 「Taijutsu」.

At last such a long day was finally over.

"Kid. You have guts. Alright. From today onwards stay in the guild. We will provide for your three meals. It doesn't seem like you have any change of clothes so we'll provide you with some old clothes as well. Don't worry they have been washed. However, don't run away halfway okay?"

Instructor Broad said to me. Ooo! Bed and even three meals are provided free of charge. Great Luck-sensei really shines.

"Hahaha. Yes. Thank you very much."

After saying my thanks, I washed my body at the well behind the guild and was treated to a meal in the dining hall. Then I was guided to the sleeping chambers and laid on the bed as if I was made of mud ... but I didn't sleep.

No, I couldn't sleep.

"I am tired but how can modern people sleep at 19:00?"

In this manner after alternating between training healing magic and meditation for three hours, I eventually decided to sleep.

The next day I was deep in thought while staring at the ceiling reflected in my field of vision.

"It's got to be the bad influence of novels for me to stare at the ceiling."

I murmured as I welcomed the morning.

As I exited the sleeping chambers, the guild staffs were surprised that I woke up so early.

"Among the healers usually most of them are sloppy with time?"

As I conversed with the staff, I thought to myself [Do all healers oversleep?].

Just as instructed by Instructor Broad, I began running around the training field after doing my stretches.

Then, as I was making an effort to use magic while running, Broad-san invited me over for breakfast at the dining hall.

"Kid, it's breakfast. Come."

I came here yesterday and I suppose I'll be having my meals here in the future as well.

"Grulga. This is Luciel who I was talking about yesterday. Take care of his three meals a day from now on.

A dog beastman the size of a bear emerged.

"Understood. I'm Grulga. I've received payment from Broad so eat whatever you fancy. But apart from that, you must drink this disgusting drink that is good for your body after meals."

An issued drink? Wa, it has a strangely poisonous color.

"Th .. this is?"

I stare at the ominous Object X.

"Simply put it is something that has the effect of helping your growth. It will raise your muscle strength, endurance and response speed (Or so I'm told)."

Is it a protein supplement? I tsukkomi-ed in my mind as I posed a question to bear-san in front of me.

"I have not heard of this substance before but what are the effective duration and demerits?"

"It is effective for 6 hours and the only demerit is that it taste really damn bad so be at ease."

He grinned with a savage face.

I've finished my meal and after preparing myself, I declared while holding a cup.

"Then, I'll drink."

All in one mouthful. The moment it enters your mouth, it gives you a feeling that you should not drink such a thing.

As expected of Object X for the taste and smell to almost make me lose consciousness but I was too afraid of the bear to spit it out.

The taste of bitterness like mud, bad odor, egg, spiciness and sourness moved about back and forth in my mouth. Somehow I managed to endure and swallowed it in one breath.

I felt a weird queasy feeling pervade my body.

"Ooo. Just like Broad described, you're a sturdy person to be able to drink that."

" ??? "

Bear-san murmured something that I couldn't catch.

"It's nothing. Come lets work hard to train 「Taijutsu」 today as well."

I was sent out after I was told so.

"So that was Luciel? To be able to drink this completely. Man he seriously has guts."

Grulga murmured in a low voice unheard by Luciel.

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## Chapter 4: Training 1 - Talent in martial arts

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"Today my muscles hurt as well huh."

As soon as I woke up the joints in my body all screamed in pain.

"As I thought this happens when I get carried away."

For this entire week I had been tormented by muscle aches every time I got up in the morning.

However, I myself was cause of this.

My muscles did not ache the next day after I finished my first day of training. I judged that my current body's physical ability was higher compared to my previous life's body when I was younger and got carried away.

"While training under Instructor Broad certainly is tough, since I do not feel any muscle ache could you further increase the training?"

I made such a foolish proposal.

"Hou? For a healer say that, I didn't think that you would have such fortitude."

Until today I could never forget the eyes of Instructor Broad then.

Those sharp sparking eyes like that of a hunter spotting his prey.

At that moment I wondered why did I let it get to my head. I regretted it and began to have a very unpleasant cold feeling run up my spine.

"Do not rest, do not think about the pace, just run as fast as you can."

From that day onwards I was forced to run at full force to the ends of the training field.

"How do you expect to defeat monsters with such frail punches. Lower your posture and rotate your hips. Do not stop attacking with just a single blow. You can't expect monsters to be so weak. Do you wish to die? Huh no response? Does that mean you want to die?"

The abnormally intimidating aura was gradually pressed towards me.

The terror from the slowly approaching Instructor Broad was extraordinary.

My body became heavy like lead from the horror. I forcibly punched with my hardened fists and somehow managed to kick with my leg that I tensed like a rod.

I continued to forcibly attack as I could already imagine dying if I did not do so.

However, inevitably damages were being accumulated on both hands and feet due to forcibly using them when deprived of stamina.

But still training did not end.

"End? Do you want to die? Understood. Then here I come. Kid, don't close your eyes. Hurry up and defend or dodge if you can."

I had difficulty moving due to the accumulated damage. Instructor Broad who knew this starts attacking me in slow motion. He attacked me to try to determine my limit.



Switching from attacking to defending, I somehow blocked the attack but fainted in agony from the pain that was beyond my imagination.

"That's what you get for defending without thinking. Each attack has a meaning behind it, if you respond wrongly towards it then you will experience that pain. Observe, think and learn it for dear life!"

In between training sessions I healed the wounds of other adventurers who visited us.

Under Instructor Broad's supervision, I chanted 「Heal」 on the adventurers. This period served as my break time.

For me who had been strictly prohibited from using 「Heal」 on myself, my current schedule was eight hours or more of stamina building and 「Taijutsu」 training from 07:00 in the morning until 07:00 at night with break times squeezed in between.

For that reason I was really thankful for the break times.

At any rate, this was an environment I created on my own.

There was no reason to feel sorry for myself as I drove myself into this corner.

The only thing I looked forward to was the three meals. The meals were very delicious even when compared with that from my previous life.

The cuisine that dog beastman Grulga prepared was different every time. He possess quite a repertoire of dishes.

Meat dishes ranging from freshly made beef steak to hamburger, stewed dishes like beef stew or pot-au-feu, something similar to yakiudon and

other boiled dishes were made. An abundance of spices were used for each and every dish.

Yes. As if to conceal something various spices were used.

In addition there were no raw vegetables but nutritious steamed vegetable salads were always present during breakfast.

Well with regards to the portion size, I'll repeat it just like how it was said to me in a matter of fact manner.

"It is within the nature of an adventurer to eat. Don't leave anything behind."

Just like the customs from some culture, it was not tolerated to leave food behind. If only it was just this ...

"Here. Drink this as well."

This was the other problem. I always had to drink that Object X after each meal.

I wished that they spared me from just this.

In that manner, that past week I somehow desperately devoured the training without trying to escape.

No, to be exact I would have been caught if I tried to run away.

I believed that I was currently monitored not only by Instructor Broad and Grulga-san but also by the adventurers.

I had no idea why but every time I thought of escaping somebody would call out to me.

"Oh healer, 「Heal」 please."

I do not dare to ignore the tough-looking adventurers who called out to me.

Furthermore that was not the only escape prevention measure.

"I've always been in your care."

Adventurers and guild staffs would say so while they gave me presents like clothes or accessories. Because of that my personal belongings gradually accumulated in the sleeping chambers of the Adventurer's Guild.

Due to that it became harder and harder to leave the Adventurer's Guild.

"Well I might just have been putting too much thought into it."

I murmured as I recalled the past one week. I headed towards the dining hall as usual after completing my 「Heal」, 「Meditation」, 「Magic Power Manipulation」 and 「Magic Power Control」 training.

"Oh kid. You are early today."

Instructor Broad was already there when I arrived at the dining hall.

"Good morning. Instructor Broad you are early as well. Oh Grulga-san. Breakfast please."

"Understood. I'll increase your portions slightly from today onward."

Grulga-san disappeared into the kitchen after saying something ominous.

Instructor Broad slowly opened his mouth when it was just the two of us.

"Kid I will say this clearly at this stage. You have no god-given talent in martial arts."

Instructor Broad's serious eyes caught my attention.

"Yes. I vaguely noticed that already."

I nodded while snorting. I understood that from the body aches I had this one week.

I couldn't see through the attacks and couldn't even grasp the meaning of those words. That was why I knew that I had no talent in martial arts.

"But kid you have the talent of a hard worker."

Instructor Broad closed his eyes and murmured while nodding.

"Eh? Tha ... thank you very much."

I scratched my cheek while feeling a little embarrassed.

"As long as you put in the effort and do not give up. If we continue like this you should be able to at least defend yourself."

He told me as he opened his eyes again and stared at me.

"I'll be in your care until then."

"Alright. Once you are done with your meal, we will start earnestly building up your physical strength and add in weapon usage from today onward.

Along with those words, I felt the shining at the back of the instructor's eyes just like before."

I thought to myself at this moment.

[I might die.]

I seriously thought so.

At this moment, Grulga-san came over carrying the dishes. However, the volume of food increased by 1.2 times and for some reason Object X increased by 1.5 times as compared to yesterday. I was depressed from the start.

"Hurry up, eat and drink up so that we can start training."

I had no choice but to hastily eat my meal but when I drank Object X all the food threatened to come back out.

But feeling the intimidation from Grulga-san, I somehow managed to head towards the training ground. Does everybody in this guild have such astoundingly intimidating aura? I thought to myself as I walked towards my training.

"Okay from today onwards for an hour after meals we will learn this 「Throwing」 skill."

After being told so upon entering the training field, a stone similar to ones lying along the ground was passed to me.

"Erm, 「Throwing」 skill as in I will throw this stone?"

"That's it. First we will start with a stone, then move on to daggers and finally short spears."

The training stone was rounded, quite light and easy to hold.

"Are there any points I should keep in mind?"

"At first concentrate on hitting the target. Once you get used to that, think about the distance and power before we continue to daggers and short spears. This skill is meant for a healer like you to restrain an approaching enemy. Keep in mind that this is not intended to defeat the opponent."

So it's for such a thing. Convinced, I nodded while giving my reply.

"Yes."

Thus began the days I travelled back and forth between the sleeping chambers, dining hall and training field.

As a result, I gradually began to be recognized by the adventurers as the Adventurer Guild's healer. After a month it reached until the stage where I was mistaken for an Adventurer Guild's staff.

"Good. For the time being I've worked hard for a month. With this I can pay for this year's healer donation."

The next day after completing training for one month. While I was having breakfast together with Instructor Broad he passed me 12 silver coins.

"Eh? This money is?"

"Well you continued to cast 「Heal」 on so many adventurers daily. This is a reward from the Adventurer's Guild."

"But wasn't that included in the request fee?"

I want to accept their good intentions but sometimes it's just a superficial intention. Therefore it's better to ask first. (TL: 本音 and 建前. In Japanese culture 本音 means real intentions while 建前 means superficial or stated intentions where they don't really mean it they just say it/do it to be polite.)

"Accept it. But kid you are still a fledgling in 「Taijutsu」. So training continues today as well."

Instructor Broad grinned. I have a slightly bad premonition but I decided to accept it.

"Understood. Then after breakfast I'll go to the Healer's Guild for a bit."

"Okay."

I went to the Healer's Guild with the silver coins I just received to pay for the tax donation.

The town of Meratoni that I had not visited after such a long time had not changed at all.

"Nothing has changed huh. Eh, but I've only arrived at this world for a little over a month so it should be more of a problem if something changed? I wonder when would I be able to afford the time to look around the town?"

While murmuring to myself, I entered the Healer's Guild.

"Welcome to St Schull's church, Healer's Guild, Meratoni branch."

As soon as I entered, a female voice called out to me.

"Hello."

I headed towards the counter after greeting her. It seems like both Krull-san and Monica-san are not around.

"Excuse me. I would like to make the payment for the tax donation."

I told the lady behind the counter.

"Thank you very much. If you wish to do so, could you please take out your Healer's Guild card?"

"Yes."

I handed over my card.

"Healer rank G Luciel-sama. The tax donation is 1 silver coin for 1 month."

"Do you mind if I pay the remaining 11 silver coins for the rest of the year in advance?"

"Yes. However for the remaining year, or 11 months to be exact, in the case where you get promoted you will need to pay for the tax donation separately. Are you okay with that?"

"Yes. It would not be so easy to promote anyway."

Ah speaking of that. Was it told to me Holy magic can only be promoted by training in it? Did I receive a detailed explanation regarding that? ... Well for

the time being I'll continue with my current life so I can ask about it next time.

"Here is your card."

She said to me politely.

As I was on my way back to the Adventurer's Guild, I thought to myself that the Healer's Guild feels just like a government office from my previous life. When I just came here, I couldn't afford the time to feel that way but now I could appreciate it.

There's 360 days and 12 months in a year. 1 week consists of Light, Fire, Water, Wind, Earth, Darkness 6 days in total with 5 weeks in a month resulting in 30 days a month. Magical watches similar to watches on earth are sold as well.

Even though I don't really have time to spare now as well but at least it is better compared to then. I hurried on to the Adventurer's Guild.

"I'm back."

Instructor Broad was waiting for me for some reason when I entered the Adventurer's Guild.

"Eh? Were you intentionally waiting for me?"

The rabbit beastwoman Nanaera-san, human race receptionist Mirina-san and similarly human race receptionist Melneru-san giggled at the back after hearing my question.

"It ... It's just a coincidence. Well let's go train."

For some reason the morning training was a little harder than before.

After lunch, Instructor Broad retrieved a spell book from his cloth bag. A list of lower tier Holy magic was written on the cover. He then placed it on the table.



"Now that you have properly returned to the Adventurer's Guild, you should try to be useful."

"Am I an infant? Haa~ this is?"

"Only a healer who knows 「Heal」 and 「Cure」 for poison affliction can be considered as a fledgling. Kid you can only use 「Heal」 right? Study this spell book well."

He turned away and faced another direction. A tsundere? Grulga-san was laughing but I knew my afternoon training would be a lot more difficult if I did so as well, so I responded.

"This is nice. Thank you very much. I will work hard from now on."

I declared.

"Okay."

Instructor Broad replied.

"Kukuku. If that's the case then drink this and go train."

Grulga-san placed the Object X on the table and immediately disappeared into the kitchen due to the intense odor.

"Hurry up and drink it."

"Instructor Broad, isn't it great that you don't have to drink this."

I said with a bit of sarcasm.

"It's because I do not need it. I will go on ahead."

Instructor Broad said so and went towards the training field.

I sighed and endured drinking the object X before chasing after Instructor Broad.

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## Chapter 5: Slight changes from Object X

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Adventurer's Guild | Healer

Luciel

Task: Casts healing magic on adventurers for free

Hobbies: Training and mock battles.

Personality: Mild-mannered, hard worker, masochist, taste disorder, hikikomori.

This was the impression of me from the adventurers after I had stayed in the Adventurer's Guild for three months.

A healer staff whose job was to apply 「Heal」 and 「Cure」 (which I had just memorized).

I thought of this as an trade-off for the training request I made so I had no problem with it.

Conversely, it had become a favourable workplace with three meals and a place to sleep provided, with even clothes received in the form of presents.

Furthermore, it can't be helped that my hobbies were misunderstood to be training and mock battles.

Not only had the physical strength building and mock battles become a daily routine, the training menu was also constructed by Instructor Broad so there's no helping it.

As for being described as mild-mannered, I would like to see it if you can be overbearing towards somebody who has a better physique and is clearly stronger than you.

However, even when it became a quibble when I refused to do something I didn't want to do, there were no adventurers who would attack me within the guild premises because I had been misunderstood as a guild staff.

Well because I have healed many adventurers, people will stand up for me if others tried to pick a fight with me.

As for being called a hard worker, it was apparently because I trained every day. However it seemed that walking outside would be dangerous because all the adventurers I saw strode about in full equipment (delusion) so I only stayed within the guild. (TL: The author literally wrote (delusion/paranoia) behind that sentence which meant that Luciel was just paranoid and the streets are not as dangerous as he makes it out to be.)

"Though 'masochist' and 'taste disorder' is due to the Object X that Grulga-san gives to me after each meal."

"I bet. But don't you properly drink that every time? To continue drinking that every time, you do know the characteristics of that Object X right?"

"Ugh, that's right. What is that really?"

"I have no idea. But it has always been available in the Adventurer's Guild since a long time ago."

"I have been forced to drink such a thing?"

"Yup. Well a person who couldn't drink that would have been kicked out on the spot. But normally wouldn't you not drink it if you didn't know the effects of it."

"By the way, how much of that is being stored in the guild?"

"Its limitless. I heard that a sage made a magic tool long ago. That Object X comes out when magical power is inserted into the magic tool."

"Does it benefit the guild or Grulga-san in any way if I continue drinking that?"

"Yes it does. But how it benefits us is a secret."

Grulga-san grinned as he disappeared into the kitchen.

"That makes me super curious, Grulga-san."

Official name Object X.

This seriously disgusting drink's effect was really abnormal.

If you could stomach it, it was a quite a cheat item if you continued drinking it.

Because you wouldn't know it if you didn't possess the 「Appraisal」 skill, nobody drank this Object X apart from me for this past three months.

In truth at the end of the first day of training, with the exception of 「Charm」, every abnormal resistance proficiencies, status parameters and skill proficiencies were rising.

The next morning, I suspected that it had something to do with Object X. Upon drinking Object X again, my proficiencies slightly increased across the board just like the previous day.

I felt that this was something that should be drunk, so I made sure to continue drinking it properly after every meal from then on.

"Even so isn't it terrible to call me a masochist and say that I have taste disorder just because of that?"

I brought up the topic again to Grulga-san.

"Nope. You are a masochist because you can stomach it. Moreover, I have seen plenty of people. Only people who have that kind of masochistic attribute could continue the kind of 「Taijutsu」 training you do."

"No no no, I'm telling you I am a normal person."

"You are still young so it can't be helped that you are embarrassed."

For some reason he pats my shoulder gently.

"Haa~. I'll go train today as well."

"Okay. Work hard. Before that, drink this."

I did my best to finish the mug of object X and went towards the training field.

After three months, my 「Taijutsu」 skill level had finally reached 「Taijutsu II」 and my 「Holy」 magic level had reached 「Holy III」 and would become 「Holy IV」 soon.

I did not even think that there were skill levels for magic but this increase seemed to be the effect of casting 「Heal」 on others day and night.

It seemed like proficiency increases faster by actually casting the spell instead of relying on image training.

As for 「Taijutsu」, even after going through three months of training it's level stopped at 「Taijutsu II」. Maybe it was due to the nature of the training.

However, I did not give up because I found that the proficiency was steadily rising little by little.

While borrowing the guild's sleeping chambers, I continued polishing my 「Taijutsu」 and 「Holy」 magic. For some reason my bed was swapped with a better one from the second month onwards. I ignored the pitying eyes pointed towards me when I went to thank them for the bed.

For the past three months, there wasn't any major changes except for my adventurer's rank which rose to F.

On the day I became a F rank, I received a proposal from Instructor Broad.

"On my off days, as long as you fulfil the training quota you are free to do whatever you want. Well if you are free, you can help to dismantle the monsters in the Adventurer's Guild."

"Eh? Monster corpses are carried into the guild? They are even dismantled?"

"Yes. Haven't you always been eating large amounts of monster meat? That was all dismantled within the guild."

"Oh? That was from monsters?"

I was really surprised that such delicious meat came from monsters.

"You only found out now?"

"But I've never seen a monster corpse since coming to the Adventurer's Guild? I didn't see any adventurer's carrying them as well?"

"Hey hey. There's something called a magic bag. Really, what are you talking about."

Instructor Broad was completely amazed by me.

"Magic bag as in the bag that can put items larger than the size of the bag inside it and not feel the weight at all? Also, does time stop within the bag so that anything inside is preserved?"

"There's no way that time can be stopped right. Well, it's a great item that can keep items larger than its size."

The only fantasy-like element I've encountered in this world until now was magic so my heart was dancing.

"Is it expensive after all?"

"Yeah. At least 3 gold coins. That's because the returns you get from having it is huge."

I see. I guess mid-level adventurers would have it. Newcomers who grew up in wealthy families would most likely have it too.

"Please recommend me a shop someday."

"No problem. While I'm at it, I'll arrange to let you join in dismantling the monsters."

"Thank you."

"Okay. Let's end the chat here. Today your opponent is this large wooden sword I custom-made."

"... Erm, please hold back more than usual. No, please hold back as much as possible."

"That's so weak-spirited."

"I think my bones will easily fracture if I get hit by such a large wooden sword."

"Well I will go easy on you but I won't stay my hand. Try not to get fractures. Let's start!"

And so the days I got beaten up continued even though I didn't break any bones.

Three days later.

"Is it fine if I call you Luciel-kun? It's fine right? I'm Garba."

What awaited me at the dismantling work room was a dog beastman with good physique and a handsome face.

I thought that if I sharpened a certain someone, he would closely resemble Garba-san.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Luciel. Thank you for having me today."

"Nice to meet you. It's okay for you to speak to me like how you speak to my brother."

"Oh as I thought?"

"Yup. Grulga is my younger brother."

"You resemble each other a lot." I said while smiling.

"Glad to hear that."

It looked like the two brothers were at good terms with each other.

"Let us begin then. We'll begin dismantling the monsters now. However depending on the monsters, some remain rigid even after death while others have poison so just watch for now."

A wild boar came out after he stuck his hand into the bag.

But ... "Are ... are monsters usually this large?"

"Eh? Ah. I guess this is around the usual size?"

I stared as Garba-san used a single hand to place the mini car-sized boar on to the table with a 『Don!』 sound.

"Well then I will begin now."

I declare that this person is also a superman? a superbeastman?

Thus the skin was stripped off, viscera were scrapped out and the meat was cut into blocks and then placed into a different magic bag.

"After dismantling the monster, these are taken to the guild kitchen or butcher shop in the city for wholesale and the money is used to pay for the guild's operation costs."

"I see. But I feel like I am in the way by being here."

"It's okay. Even though you would gain experience in dismantling monsters here, Broad-san gave you to me to train your eye to find monster's weak points and areas where attacks can easily pass through."

"What do you mean?"

"It is to increase your survival rate even if just by a little when you eventually go on an adventure. Recently there are too little hard working newcomers who diligently prepare in advance just like you."

"For my case it is because I don't want to die though."

"That's usually the case for adventurers. There aren't too many people with strong heroic intentions nowadays."

Garba-san shook his head regretfully. I also dismantled a few small horn rabbits while talking with Garba-san.

"If you don't have any plans, do come by next week as well."

Thus dismantling work was added into my schedule.

For dinner that day, dishes were made from the horn rabbit I dismantled.

I once again realized that I should be a little more grateful for the meals. I prayed and conveyed my thanks for the meal before starting.



It seemed like Instructor Broad was quite busy recently as he goes somewhere every three days.

[Since that's the case I'll go to Garba-san's place then]. Just as I had that in mind, Nanaera-san, Mirina-san and Melneru-san, the three receptionist that I hadn't had much interactions with, called out to me.

"Luciel-kun, because your knowledge is quite skewed, Broad-san asked us to look into it. That's why we are going to teach you."

The three of them blocked off the road and strangely let off an intimidating aura.

Since it would be scary if I rejected them, I accepted their offer to study today.

However I had one concern.

These three girls were considerably beautiful and had good personalities so I might get on the wrong side of adventurers by having them teach me.

I was so worried that I only had that in my mind. But my worry was completely unwarranted.

I later learned that I had already been recognized as a training fanatic (TL: lit. training idiot) and was deemed as an existence that's harmless to both man and beast. (TL: Totally not recognized as a love rival)

In addition, because I've healed the wounds of countless adventurers at no charge for the past three months, I was held in reasonably high regard among the adventurers.

Due to that, I wasn't as anxious as I was taught by the three of them.

"You don't have to look so stiff, Luciel-kun."

Nanaera-san smiled from the front.

"That's right. It'll be easy because you are literate."

Mirina-san smiled on my right.

"Then let's start."

Said Melneru sitting on my left with a mischievous smile.

That was how the three of them arranged themselves. It was the first time I saw a hard cover book instead of a booklet since coming to this world. But that doesn't mean that I didn't mind the situation.

"Erm everyone, that is a bit too close. And also how about your work? And what is with that pile of study materials?"

"I have a list of monster subjugations with illustrations and a list of recommended weapons and armours made from monster parts."

"I have the completed volumes on wild grass, mushrooms and fruits as well as a book on beginner-level pharmaceutical knowledge."

"I have the local area's specialty. It is the guide book that people buy as a souvenir when visiting this land."

Nanaera-san, Mirina-san and Melneru-san gave me an explanation on the study materials they brought respectively.

"Do I really need all of these?"

""Of course""

"Un...understood. So who should I start learning from?"

"It's my turn today."

Nanaera-san raised her hand while the other two went back to the reception counter while smiling.

Thus I had obtained a good opportunity to learn the current common sense in this world.

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## Intermission 1 : A Natural Healer Appear in the Adventurer Guild

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That guy, he just suddenly appear in Meratoni brach adventurer guild, in the normal day just before noon.

「Guild master, Can I take some of your time?」

The one who currently manning the receptionist desk is Nanaera, she suddenly called me who were training in the basement training hall.

There are rare case that made Nanaera to leave her spot, so I decide to stop training and approach Nanaera.

My instinct smell troubles, but I'm interested by it since I've gotten tired of my daily life that had no stimulation lately.

「I told you many times, It's not Guild master, it's Broad. So what's the matter?」

The word is still too early for me who are in the forties and because it smells like an old man, I don't like this Guild\_Master.

「I'm sorry. Then Broad-san Right now, a boy around the age of 15 year old with an occupation of a healer, made a proposal in exchange for healing he wanted to receive combat training」

Healer..... It's one of the jobs that I hate. Using the power received from the god to heal someone is a good thing, but those moneygrubber often demand large amount of money.

「.....Did that guy went to register as an adventurer?」

This is the important part. Because it's weird for a healer to join an adventurer guild.

「Yes」

「What are this guy's combat skill?」

「It's Taijutsu level 1」

「His objective?」

Oioi, this is way too suspicious. A normal healer would've employed a bodyguard.

「I haven't heard about it. Although.....」

「Stop being weird and holding back. If you want to say something then say it properly」

「I think he is different from the usual healer. He looked at me and didn't say anything, he also didn't show any indication of being disgusted」

「Hee. I see. U~n. It would be good if he is not a weird guy」

In this world, in regards to being able to use the light and divine attribute magic, it said only human race can use it, but that is lies. But for a beastmen their magic power is scarce, it's because for them there are only few things that they think that magic are applicable to.

Well spirit magic have healing magic as well so it's not like healing magic is the sole privilege of humans.

「But isn't he a weird/eccentric person precisely because he wants to become an adventurer?」

As for me, I get it. I just keep thinking about it inside my mind and begin to walk towards the reception desk.

「Ah, Absolutely never called me guild master you hear me!?!」

I didn't forgot to put a warning at Nanaera.

As I proceed towards the reception desk, what I saw in front of the counter is a boy with slender and delicate features, also he is quite a young lad.

He said he is 15 years old.

Just what exactly his objective are?

「Are you the fledgling that can use healing magic?」

I tried to intimidated him a little bit. If you do things this way, his real nature should come out.

「Yes. I was allowed to register as an adventurer just now. My name is Luciel. I wish to improve both martial arts and healing magic. I consulted the receptionist for any requests to earn some money as well. 」

Fumu. He is indeed scared, but he still looked at me without fazed, those eyes already telling me that he is not lying.

「Hou. How rare in spite being a healer. My name is Broad. It seems like you already have the 「Taijutsu 」 skill? Why would a healer want more fighting capabilities?」

A money-grubbing healer actually want to learn a combat skill? What exactly is his true motive?

「Because I am useless in actual combat. I have not mentally prepared myself and if I get attacked by a common weak monster during my travels I will likely die. I strive to prevent that from happening and I wish to at least improve until the stage where I am capable of defending myself.」

Ah, I understand him now. This guy is the type that learn from his weakness. Moreover, he is the rare kind of healer that has not stained with money. (TLN: Meh, give it a few years) Maybe he naturally has small attachment towards money.

「That is fine. Because you are H rank, we will hire you as a healing personnel for the arena. The pay is 1 silver for 1 hour. The working hours and employment period is up to you. When would you like to start training?」

So as to not let go of this natural healer, I decided to accept his request. (TLN: 天然 = Natural, spontaneous, airhead.)

「If that is the case then I will start three days later」  
After that, the kid who greeted Nanaera lowered his head and went out of the guild.

「Never knew that there would be such a polite healer」  
Those words of Nanaera already tell everything of the healers. They are all money-grubbing and arrogant. But here in Meratoni, it exist the largest clinic. (TLN: Healing House)

「That I actually intimidate a youngster like that, I really started to grow old. Oi, Nanaera. When that airhead guy comes back, I'll be his opponent. Also since that guy is going to stay here, clean up the nap room so he can use it. Ah, that's right. Tell the adventurers if they dare to pick a fight with that kid there will be penalty」

Hopefully, I just pray that that guy has willpower.

Oh, since that youngster is an airhead, I should have Grulga prepare some of that disgusting shit. (TLN: 糞 : can either mean damn / literal shit)

If he drink that, even if he is a healer he should be able to become stronger even just a little bit.

And three days has finally passed. I was informed by the staff that the youngster finally came.

「Sure is wide」 what the youngster murmured, seriously, this guy doesn't notice me at all.

This feel like it's going to be hard. Or could it be rather than the problem with martial arts it's that he doesn't have any wariness?

「It sure is. Fledgling? Let us begin immediately. I will begin from the basics so don't run away okay」

Even while threatened he still give a nod, being brave is quite good. While thinking those things, I decided to train this airhead youngster.

Due to his job he doesn't have any stamina at all, so it was started with building up stamina first.

Doing this simple training and watching his desperate figure gave me a good feeling, the thing that make me worries is how long he can keep doing this.

The next morning, I asked Grulga to take it out and order the youngster to drink it.

So smelly. Even from this distance the smell is reaching. Even after being diluted it still this smelly.

Are you kidding me?! This guy drink that in ONE go.

Even Grulga is surprised.

I haven't seen a guy that willing to drink it in the past 10 years.

Could this guy actually a raw unpolished gem?

While thinking that, the training is started.

I still couldn't believe at what I'm hearing.

「While training under Instructor Broad certainly is tough, since I do not feel any muscle ache could you further increase the training?」

It's because he made that kind of suggestion.

「Hou. For a healer say that, I didn't think that you would have such fortitude」

Even though he just a slender/delicate-looking guy, is he the type that will show his value the more he is beaten and driven into a corner?

And ever since that day, the boy training is done until his limit until he is one step away from broken.

What would happen if I keep train him this way?

And at that time I thought. It's totally a waste. That this kind of raw gem appear when I am already so old.

I ascertain his limit so he doesn't break, and guide him.

「Broad, How is Luciel?」

Grulga who usually didn't show any interest towards anyone, for the youngster, he actually show interest towards him.

Well, probably he is interested since he drink that.

「To be honest, he is not a genius, but not exactly ordinary either」 It's due to him being able to adapt at his surroundings. It's some kind of talent to be able to do that much without complaining at all」

「Any contact from the healer guild?」

「None. It's mostly due to his G rank」

「Is that so. Then how about giving him a spellbook?」

「... Let's do that」

That reminds me, that guy can only use heal.

The book seems to had detoxification magic that he can learned. I should just do that.

「Also, before his guild credential expired, pay him the money first 」

Really, even if he is my brother he is so reliable.

「That guy, will he come back?」

「Up to the person himself」

「That's true」

When the youngster went to the healer guild and returned here, it made me really happy.

「Now then, I should get back to train him in the earnest」

I started to decide on how to train Luciel for the better, with a new schedule the days will no longer be as boring and as a thanks for that I'll train him.

## Chapter 6: Growth and leaving the nest

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Day by day I desperately worked hard to stay alive.

Around the time I had been under the care of the Adventurer's Guild for close to half a year, I finally succeeded in leaving the Adventurer's Guild to buy brand-new underwear and clothes for myself.

"I wonder why. Even though it's natural, I feel very happy."

"Thank you for your patronage."

For some reason the store clerk looked at me with pitying eyes but I had a large grin when I returned to the Adventurer's Guild and went straight to the sleeping chambers which I had taken as my own.

On the way to my room, for some reason the adventurers looked at me with eyes full of pity while the guild staffs watched me with warm eyes which concerned me, but it had been a long time since I went shopping so my tension was rising and I ignored them.

In front of the sleeping chambers, familiar faces that I had treated approached me.

"Can I help you? Do you need healing?"

"If anything comes up you can consult me."

Warrior-san said to me.

"If you need anything just let me know okay."

The female adventurer looked at me with friendly eyes like seeing a little brother.

... Was this? I didn't go out to buy items for half a year so ... they deemed that I was a pitiful child who can't even do his own shopping?

I entered the sleeping chambers while thinking about that.



"I wonder if they believed that I can't survive alone because not only have I taken this sleeping chamber for myself, I also have no common sense other than fighting and healing."

Day by day my proficiency increased little by little. In this world proficiency does not degenerate.

No, I most likely only deduced it was so because until now my proficiency had never decreased.

I had thought plenty of times what if I had 「Appraisal」 when I was still on Earth.

"Well even if I could use 「Appraisal」 on Earth, my previous life most likely wouldn't have changed dramatically."

While murmuring, I drank Object X and moved towards the training field.

"Alright. 「Taijutsu」 skill has become 「Taijutsu III」."

Yes. My 「Taijutsu」 skill had finally become 「Taijutsu III」. That was the standard for a F rank adventurer and was said to signify technical capabilities capable of fighting against multiple goblins and winning. In this world, you could obtain the skill even if you had not selected the required profession if you seriously trained for a year in the training hall. To the point that it would not be surprising if you obtained the skill by the time you became an adult. However, that assumed it was the technical capabilities of a common fledgling adventurer. But, there's a large difference in status between the vanguard positions and rearguard positions like a healer. Because status is hard to raise, there's a considerable probability of losing when fighting. This cannot be helped. I told myself so.

"This is all thanks to Instructor Broad."

"No need to flatter me. Kid, no, Luciel. It was because you worked hard towards your goal."

"Thank you."

"Umu. However from now on it will be harder and harder to increase the skill level."

I nodded.

"Luciel you came to the Adventurer's Guild to learn to survive right."

"Yes."

"Umu. From today onwards I will add 「Footwork」 training. "

"What is that?"

"It is the art of erasing the sound of your footsteps, it allows you to slide and allows you to not feel tired when keeping a low profile while walking."

"Understood."

"When you succeed in moving as above, even if you don't obtain the skill, you can forge the lower half of your body."

"Yes."

Thus 「Footwork」 training started.

"I can hear your footsteps, that's just sliding your feet, your posture is high. If it's like that you'd get ambushed by a wild boar."

By that mini car? I absolutely can't handle that. I devoted myself to training.

Wake up → Magic training → Breakfast and Object X → Throwing training → Taijutsu mock battle → Lunch and Object X → Throwing training → Taijutsu training → Dinner and Object X → Magic training.

To be precise, I casted 「Heal」 on adventurers at least 10 times a day. If there were severe injuries or a large number of injured people, it could reach above 50 times in a day.

I had to think about where to fit 「Footwork」 training in and decided to do independent training during the morning and at night for an hour each.

And for some reason, Instructor Broad began to increase the training time for 「Footwork」 at the expense of combat training.

"Lately, aren't there strangely many 「Footwork」 training?"

I raised my question.

"It is because what you need the most right now is 「Footwork」 .  
Understood? Then let's start."

There wasn't any reason nor explanations.

Perhaps because my 「Taijutsu」 level went up, he thought that it was about time I wanted to go out and test my power.

Normally, that would be understandable. However, I am neither a dreaming child nor a reckless youth. Well I did want to promote my guild rank at all cost but as I wasn't even convinced of my own strength, I would not do so.

Just like that, I lived a life without romance in an extremely narrow activity area to the point of almost forgetting the city's name. A year had quickly gone by since I came to the city of Meratoni.

[Status open]

Name: Luciel	
Job: Healer III	HP: 320
Age: 16	MP: 100
LV: 1	ST: 120
STR: 34	INT: 42
VIT: 36	MGI: 50
DEX: 35	RMG: 48
AGI: 32	
SP: 0	
Magic Aptitude: Holy	

### 【Skill】

「Appraisal—」 「Great luck—」 「Taijutsu IV」 「Magic Power Control IV」 「Magic Power Manipulation IV」 「Holy Magic V」 「Meditation IV」 「Concentration IV」 「HP Recovery II」 「MP Recovery IV」 「Stamina Recovery IV」 「Throwing III」 「Dismantling II」 「Danger Perception II」 「Footwork II」

「HP Increased Rate of Growth II」 「MP Increased Rate of Growth II」 「ST Increased Rate of Growth II」 「STR Increased Rate of Growth II」 「VIT Increased Rate of Growth II」 「DEX Increased Rate of Growth II」 「AGI Increased Rate of Growth II」 「INT Increased Rate of Growth II」 「MGI Increased Rate of Growth II」 「RMG Increased Rate of Growth II」

「Poison Resistance II」 「Paralysis Resistance II」 「Petrification Resistance II」 「Sleep Resistance II」 「Charm Resistance I」 「Curse Resistance II」 「Weakness Resistance II」 「Seal Resistance II」 「Disease Resistance II」

### 【Title】

「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)

「God of Destiny's blessing」 (Increased SP acquisition)

"After one whole year, the result of virtually investing all my effort is this ... Because there's nothing to compare against, I have no idea if it is amazing or not."

"Why are you mumbling on your own?"

"Oh, good morning Instructor Broad. Well, today marks the day I have passed one year since coming to this town but I do not know if I have grown."

"Rest assured. You are growing up properly."

"Is that so? Until now there are times I still can't see Instructor Broad's attack, my attacks can't land decently and as for magic I can only cast 「Heal」 and 「Cure」."

"Well there is a difference in combat experience and status between you and me. The difference is like how a decent hit from Luciel is about similar to receiving a jolt in my sleep."

"I guess that's how it is."

Even in a game when a level 1 fights a mid ranked monster, I would die as soon as I damage it.

"Man, show some motivation."

I was hit on the back with a 『Ba~n』.

"That hurts. Well although it has only been a year, I think that I can face myself properly with all the training achieved. It is all thanks to Instructor Broad. Even if I encounter a monster now, I would be able to escape."

"No, that is where you should say you would be able to defeat it. Isn't that right. But you did well for not running away this one whole year."

"I thought of running away many times. But because this was something I determined that I needed to survive."

And because there wasn't any way to escape.

"Hey Luciel, why don't you just join the Adventurer's Guild for work."

"No ~ This is quite a coarse world so I would like to make some money, just a bit, and also memorize some new magic."

"Well I guess that is normal."

"Last year my donation for the Healer's Guild was paid by, not the Adventurer's Guild, but thanks to Instructor Broad. If I don't start saving money this will gradually come back to haunt me."

"Is that so. However, do consider becoming a guild staff."

"Yes. Well I am based in this city so I will visit to ask for training again. Oh, if you ever need a healer please ask me. I'll accept it for a cheap price."

I exchanged a firm handshake with Instructor Broad, thanked everyone who helped me and left with a smile.

Thus life in the Adventurer's Guild had come to an end.

I looked up at the sky. "Okay. Today's a sunny day too." I said as I started walking towards the Healer's Guild.

The me at this time had no way of knowing that I would be returning to the Adventurer's Guild very soon.

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## Chapter 7: U-turn

---

"Even though my job is a healer, I wonder why I feel more at home at the Adventurer's Guild."

After leaving the Adventurer's Guild, I quickly arrived at the Healer's Guild.

I opened the door but there wasn't anybody by the door nor was there a voice calling out "Welcome!" as before.

Well it doesn't necessarily mean that I am troubled by this. I walked towards the counter and called out to the receptionist.

"Excuse me. I would like to update my healer rank. Eh Krull-san? Long time no see."

"Oh you are the one who registered one year ago. Luciel-kun right? How have you been? Eh, you, hasn't your physique somehow got better."

"Yes. I've trained a little. Well thanks to that I am doing fine."

I flexed my biceps.

"I see. Which clinic are you working at right now?"

"Erm, I'm not working in any clinic."

"EH!? Don't tell me you didn't go to a clinic since then?"

"Yes. While training in the Adventurer's Guild, I lived off the requests from the Adventurer's Guild."

"So that's how it was. Eh, then wasn't it meaningless to become a healer."

"Hahaha. If there are people who will protect me for just a little bit of money then it will be fine but the world is not so kind. My motto is to not die. For that reason I desperately honed my self defense skills for a year."

"Ha~ you really are a weird person. Well that's fine. I can check your Holy magic skill level when I update your card. The level determines what class your rank will be raised to."

"Thanks for your help."

"Once you pay the donation for your rank up, we will pass you the spell books. Please take out your card."

"Yes."

I obediently passed the card.

"Well then I'll check if Luciel-kun properly put in effort ... ?! Wa ... Wait a minute Luciel-kun, what happened to you?"

"Eh? Is there a problem?"

"There's a huge problem. What kind of reckless training did you do? No, explain to me what kind of lifestyle have you been living."

Eh? Scary! Somehow Krull-san was giving off a terribly threatening air.

"Krull-san you are making a scary face. It ruins your beautiful face. I'll talk so please calm down."

『Kohon』 She coughed and asked "Go ahead?" while staring at me with intimidating eyes.

"Well after I memorized 「Heal」 in this branch ... "

Like that, I recounted my one year's worth of history.

After I finished recounting everything, Krull-san asked me with a voice void of intonation.

"Luciel-kun are you a hentai?" (TL: Hentai = Pervert/abnormal person. Meant here in a non-sexually manner.)

"Isn't that a bit harsh? I just didn't want to die and also that was such a perfect environment made purely for a healer to polish his Holy magic."



"But that wasn't a clinic. There, you might start off at the bottom of the pile but you'll have a chance to build your network of contacts."

"That is true. But what a healer needs most is the number of Heals right? So nobody would be able to become full-fledged quickly. In addition, I feel that it is wrong to heal just for the sake of money and to receive the treatment fee only after the patient is satisfied. For this one year I wanted strength for self defense because this can't be obtained with money."

" ... That is right. I'm sorry."

"Ah I'm sorry for acting all high and mighty. Also just in case, I am neither a masochist nor a pervert(hentai). I only did not want to die."

I laughed.

"Luciel-kun has such high aspirations. I was just surprised that the child Lumina-sama brought over became so respectable."

She smiled wryly.

So she meant that she always thought that the child Lumina-san recommended was a strange child?

It was great that I was discovered by Lumina-san but I became ... a victim?  
She deemed that I was a strange child since a year ago?

"Now that we've mentioned it, I was not able to meet Lumina-sama even once after that?"

"Oh, that is because Lumina-sama is no longer in this city. She had long since returned to the church headquarters in the Holy City."

"The Holy City's church headquarters? Is Lumina-sama an elite?"

"Yes. That why for the time being, if you don't work hard you won't be able to meet her. Well then, I can raise you up until C rank but where would you like to be raised until?"

"Before that, could I just purchase the spell books only?"

"You could buy them. However there's a catch. When you purchase a spell book with a higher rank than your own, the price is normally set to about 10 times the usual price. That is why it is not recommended to do so. It is

usually impossible because the costly spell books are normally more than 10 times the price of donations"

"Then, I would like to know the types of spell books I can buy for each rank."

"F rank is poison and recovery of abnormal conditions like paralysis and sleep, E rank is middle-ranked healing magic, D rank is barrier magic and C rank is multiple simultaneous healing magic."

"I see. How much would it cost me to get the E,D and C rank spell books?"

"The total would be 1 gold and 24 silver coins but as you are a C rank healer it would be 90 silver coins."

"Wah, I totally don't have enough." 『Don~』 (TL: Sound of shock and disappointment)

"This is your salary. There's 1 gold and 31 silver coins inside."

The man who passed me the leather bag was Instructor Broad.

"Eh? Why is Instructor Broad here?"

"Ah. I forgot to pass you your remuneration. Oi miss. Dispatch this Luciel over to the Adventurer's Guild for a year for 1 gold coin. We will pay for this guy's salary."

"Erm, May I know who you are?"

"Ah my bad. I am Broad from the Adventurer's Guild. As long as you tell the guild master here that Broad said so then it will be fine."

Krull-san looked at me with concerned eyes.

"Erm Krull-san, this person here is called Broad-san and he is my martial arts teacher. He is not a suspicious person and I am not being threatened so it is all right. Nevertheless what is a dispatch?"

"Luciel, it is an official request to send you to reside in the Adventurer's Guild."

"Well I have not been beaten up by Instructor yet so I think that it's fine."

"It is fine? Really?"

I was slightly happy that Krull-san asked worriedly in an undertone.

"It is fine. It's not like I am being threatened, and like I said earlier he is my martial arts teacher. I'll accept the dispatch."

"... Understood. Well then it is confirmed. Since your one year's worth of renewal fee has been paid for, work hard to save up until next year."

"Thank you for the advice."

The formal procedures for the Adventurer's Guild to lend me was made. We then left the Healer's Guild.

I immediately commented to Instructor Broad after exiting the Healer's Guild.

"Instructor Broad, I'm really surprised."

"Thanks to the combat training with Luciel, my 「Taijutsu」 level became 「Taijutsu VIII」. While teaching you everything I know, I'll also let you learn about the guild's work. Oh, do properly learn Holy attribute magic."

Instructor Broad smiled with a smug expression.

I was teased a lot by everyone because I left the Adventurer's Guild and returned in less than an hour.

After that, I moved to my room.

"This completely belong to me now."

The 'Sleeping Chambers' tag was removed and replaced with a 'Healer Luciel's Room' tag.

The room that was filled with my personal belonging had completely become my private room.

The room had been tidied up, the desk, chair and bed was replaced with new ones and there even was a bookshelf.

The spell books I bought today were placed at the reception counter but I'll place them here instead.

"I look forward to another year."

I said to my room.

After I settled down from organizing the room, I postponed training to the afternoon and read the spell books I just bought.

Although there were many overlapping contents, I read for the first time that there was better efficiency in learning skills like 「Heal」 after the amount of MP rises, instead of consciously increasing magic power by magic boost skills or chant abridgement and chant termination skills. (TL: Need help with this. 魔力量を上げて意識的に魔法威力を上げる魔力ブーストのスキルや詠唱省略よりも詠唱破棄で、ヒールなどを覚えたほうが効率がいいなど初耳のことも書いてあった)

However these books did not state the disadvantages. There was no description as to what happens after you've done so. In terms of real life experience, with regards to chants, with 「Chant Omission I」, the consumed MP was eight times more.

There wasn't any description with regards to this. Therefore, due to my low MP I did not raise the level of 「Chant Omission」. Although I would like to study this more when I have greater amounts of MP...

In consideration of that, even though I have obtained new magic skills, I thought that I should first obtained the 「Reduced MP Consumption」 skill.

Of course, it would be useless if the skill cannot be triggered without increasing my 「Magic Power Manipulation」 and 「Magic Power Control」 skill levels. I aim to be able to use a lot of magic skills.

Although I felt impatient, I worked hard to be able to at least go on a journey.

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## Chapter 8: Welcome Party and Encroaching Darkness

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I thought that my life would change slightly when I was dispatched to the Adventurer's Guild.

"... It's the same as before."

"Of course it's the same. That's because Luciel's job is just to heal. And you still want to do combat training right?"

"Of course. I must raise my survival rate by even just a little."

"If that's the case then hang in there for one year. If you do so then you can survive when you encounter a low level thief."

"I'll take up your offer."

"Then shall we head for dinner."

"Yes."

Instructor Broad and I moved towards the dining hall Grulga partitioned off.

"Our Adventurers Guild's healer has arrived."

I heard that announcement the moment I stepped into the dining hall and was greeted with applause.

"Eh?" Upon checking I found that they were the guild staffs who should be off-duty and my adventurer acquaintances.

"Why are you surprised. If you have been dispatched to our Adventurer's Guild then you are a temporary staff. Of course there would be a welcome party."

Instructor Broad said so with a hearty laugh.

"Have a sit." Grulga-san came out from the kitchen holding a mug filled to the brim with Object X in his hands.

"Erm, do I have to drink that after all?"

"Of course?"

"Understood." I received the mug and drank it all down in one gulp.

Within the exclamations of "Amazing~" or "As expected he's a masochist", there was "In addition to taste disorder, even his sense of smell is broken?"

That came from the fellow adventurers.

I wanted to refute that but I could not find my voice because I was experiencing the backlash from drinking that in one go.

"Oh yes. Luciel you are prohibited from drinking alcohol."

"What?" I endured the disgusting taste left in my mouth.

"Because this might be too strong such that you won't be able to wake up tomorrow?"

"No way~" I lamented the unfairness of not being able to drink alcohol in a welcome party.

[Oh, I had not drank any alcohol since coming to this world.] I recalled as I heard, "In exchange, you can ask for second servings for any of the dishes served as well as Object X."

"As expected, I can't take any more of that?"

"What, you can properly taste that it is bad?"

"If that's the case then why do you drink it?"

"He's a masochist after all." They whispered. Oi adventurer-sans? I can hear everything?

"Okay. Then Luciel would you please say something."

"Ah, yes. I'll be in your care for a year. As a temporary staff I will strive to increase the survival rate of all of you adventurers by even a little. Cheers!"

""""""""Cheers~!!""""""""

Thus my welcome party took place.

"Hey Luciel, I have something I'd like to ask." The B rank Bazzan-san who I helped out previously asked while looking like it was something hard to say.

"What is it?"

"Are you gay?"

"『Goho Goho』 What are you asking all of the sudden!! I am extremely normal. I like girls like a normal guy." (TL: Goho = Sound of coughing/choking)

"Oh. I am relieved. It's because you are always with Instructor Broad and rarely interact with the beautiful receptionists."

"Ha~ Even though love is important, staying alive in this world is hard. This past year in order to raise my survival rate, I didn't have time for love."

"Huh~ That is too philosophical for such a young person like you. It is also important to do more exhilarating things when you are young."

"That is true. But, although I'm accustomed to it now, from where I lived nobody walked about carrying their weapons. For around half a year after coming to this city I was living in fear."

"Hahaha, you have the courage to drink that but are scared of the adventurers. You are really unbalanced."

"No no, I won't die by drinking that but if I got tangled up with an adventurer when I just came to the city, I could only image death in my future."

"I don't think there's anybody in this city who would pick a fight with you who advances towards Broad-san like a zombie. Well if anything happens leave it to me."

"Thank you very much."

"So Bazzan, is Luciel-kun gay?" The two who formed a party with Bazzan-san, Skyros-san and the man of few words Basra-san called out to him."

"Ha~ I like woman okay."

"Happiness escapes as well when you sigh you know."

"Whose fault is that."

"Hahaha. Then next time, we'll bring you out to play at night."

"There's that kind of shop in this city?"

"Oo~ you took the bait. Yes there are. Well for Luciel-kun, you stand out so if you don't disguise yourself, rumors would likely spread in no time."

" ... Please let me reconsider it after all."

As they saw my depressed expression, the three of them roared with laughter and ordered some ale.

Thus my welcome party lasted until late at night.

The next morning when I woke up, I tried chanting the magic I just memorized.

Middle-ranked healing magic 「Middle Heal」 healed about three times the amount of 「Heal」 while only consuming 1.5 times the MP.

Beginner-ranked whole area recovery magic 「Area Heal」 healed the same as a regular 「Heal」 in a radius of 2 meters around me. My current regular 「Heal」 effects have increased and the MP consumption for 「Area Heal」 was three times that of 「Heal」 .

Beginner-ranked barrier magic 「Attack Barrier」 reduced the damage of physical attacks while 「Magic Barrier」 reduced the damage of magic attacks. Both consumed 10 MP each.

Middle-ranked barrier magic 「Area Barrier」 deployed a 「Attack Barrier」 and 「Magic Barrier」 to people within a 2 meter radius from me and was not capable of blocking out monsters.

"Even so doing this in the morning is ridiculously harsh. Area Barrier cost 30 MP. Is there a better way to use this?"



While meditating, I often thought about methods of using magic."

When Luciel was studying his magic, a shouting voice sounded from within a clinic in Meratoni.

"You bastard, what the heck do you mean by this? Why are both the income and slave numbers half of previous years!!"

A middle-aged man dressed in a white robe with a protruding belly wearing jewelry from top to bottom ranted in anger.

"I apologize. But master, the healer in the Adventurer's Guild that I mentioned earlier is related to this matter."

One man stepped out on behalf of the others and answered while lowering his head.

"Then why were there no measures taken. all of you incompetent people."  
『Ga~n』 『Karan Karan』

An expensive-looking decorated cup was thrown towards the man.

The man did not avoid as the cup hit his forehead which began to flow with blood.

The man began to speak slowly.

"It's an excuse but the targeted healer only left the Adventurer's Guild 4 times in a year. I could not even get into contact."

"If that's the case then won't it be fine if you went directly to the Adventurer's Guild."

"... He has mock battles with the Adventurer Guild's guild master day and night. In addition when he is sleeping, high rank adventurers were on standby in front of his room so we couldn't move our hand."

"Damn it. Both that Adventurer's Guild and that healer are so damn annoying. Why did such a person appear. Something must be done as soon as possible. Oi! Convene the people under the Healer's Guild."

"Yes. " The man left the room.

Thus people who deemed that Adventurer Guild's healer Luciel was a nuisance began to appear at last.



## Chapter 9: Appearance of Botacyl, the healing director in Meratoni

---

The Healer Guild's objective was to cultivate talents who could use Holy Magic. The sages in the past dedicated their efforts to establish it in order to develop individuals who could save many others.

Initially, compensation for treatment was paid for in the form of donations.

Instead of money, vegetables or fruits, daily necessities or as long it was given with good intentions, anything was all right.

However after the founders left the world, the healers' way of thinking gradually changed.

Even though the healers casted magic that could save lives, they felt strong resentment against the grudges and abuse placed on them when the magic failed to save a person, which struck the Healer's Guild.

Thus the price came to be determined by the healer's individual discretion and the guild would not speak out unless it was very intolerable. It became a weak presence that only existed to receive donations according to healer ranks and sales from spell books.

The donations were used for the maintenance costs and salary of guild staffs instead of establishment of new clinics or management of orphanages.

Thus accelerated the momentum of healers being called money-grubbers. (TL: lit. translation was the undead/ghost of money)

"Because of that, the next time you leave the guild please allow us to assign escorts."

"... No way. I didn't think that I would be resented by people I don't even know."

"That's how it is. But above that you have even more allies. All thanks to the Adventurer's Guild, the adventurers and their families. Now do you feel the pressure accumulating?"

"Well since there's no ill intentions to hurt me, it should be fine. If that's the case then I should train more."

"As expected Luciel's thinking deviates in a good way from other healers."

"It is who I am. But where the hell did that information come from?"

"It's in the minds of all the folks living in this city and adventurers against all the healers except you."

"Wow~ Even the residents?"

"Yes. From now on there are conditions if you want to treat injured civilians."

"Ha?"

"What did you expect. There's nobody in this world who charges nothing for information."

"Ha~ Although it's a good thing to treat people, please accept the escorts."

"Oh. I will entrust that to you."

"So, do you know who bears a grudge against me?"

"Yes. The managers of clinics who charge high treatment costs. Among them, it seems like the head of the largest clinic in this city Botacyl set you as his sworn enemy."

"Even though he holds the greatest authority in this city as the university hospital's chairman, he sets a mere rookie healer as his sworn enemy. Is he a mafia boss? If that's the case then he's only a small boss." (TL: He used the term Don to refer to the leader/boss, the term underworld mafia gangs used to address their boss.)

"University hospital? What is that? Anyway I don't know the meaning of this 'Don' you speak of?"

" 『Guha~』 "

He picked up on the father gag calmly. (TL: The gag was lost in translation. Pretty much he used the Earth's term of 'Don' to set up a gag.)

"Hey hey are you alright?"

"Ye...yes. Anyway don't we have any allies in the clinics?"

"There aren't any who openly ally with us but I think there are some who support us. Those who suggest reasonable prices and not charge exorbitant prices and declare the prices in advance should be our allies."

"By the way what about my reputation?"

"It is generally good within the adventurers. Good skills and empathetic. Residents also requested to be healed in the Adventurer's Guild several times."

"Don't tell me I've already healed residents?"

"Oh were you aware? Talk has been widespread about a healer who, instead of charging exorbitant prices like that guy, uniformly charges one silver coin for each treatment."

"Huh? One silver coin? Isn't that expensive?"

" ... Even though I've already asked Nanaera and the girls to teach you common sense, it's about time you learned a little more common sense."

"No no, I am still a fledgling who is just only entering my second year of being a healer."

My skill as a healer was only average but the location I was at was the best to learn them.

I studied the complete collection of monsters under Nanaera.

My eyes were nurtured by dismantling with Garba.

I studied the complete collection of wild grass under Mirina.

In addition, the Adventurer's Guild had various genres of detailed books.

Also, unless you were excellent, you would not be accepted as a guild staff, not to mention as a receptionist. All staffs were a collection of excellent talent.

Furthermore, in this world with less entertainment, for me reading was also the time of relaxation. In one year I learnt a variety of knowledge.

Although I stood out due to the combat training, my timid personality was because if I failed the healing requests from the rugged adventurers I might be killed ...

While having that thought while chanting 「Heal」 , I didn't miss any image training.

After coming to this world and experiencing it for half a year, I was no longer afraid of the adventurers but I was not arrogant as well.

No, wouldn't I be able to safely survive in this world if I shrewdly saved the adventurers and people? The result of desperately working hard has led to my present condition now.

The biggest factor was the treatment at the Adventurer's Guild. In my previous life, the doctors reflected on TV were overworked to death for not even having time to sleep.

Since it did not fall into such a situation, my current life wasn't painful at all.

"That is true. Okay. To increase the survival rate of my temporary staff, we will be training to use various weapons from today onwards."

"No, please do not be so enthusiastic. And please stop pulling me, can you hear me? Instructor Broad? Instructor Broaaaaddddd~"

My head and clothes were grabbed and I disappeared into the underground training field. Watching the usual me, the adventurers and staffs sent me off with warm eyes.

Such days continued until one day, when I was getting beaten up by Instructor Broad as usual while concentrating on my 「Taijutsu」 and 「Footwork」 training, I was suddenly called upon by an overbearing voice.

"Are you the guild's healer?"

[Who is this?] As I was thinking so "Oi are you listening? You the lanky one."

The people who called out were a man with a rounded stomach and a duo of mercenary-looking men with good physique.

"Who are you? I do not know any barbarians who not only comes over without any appointment but even tries to intimidate me."

I hate it with all my heart when my precious time is wasted. Because Instructor and the surrounding adventurers had started gathering, I decided to give a bullish response.

"What a cheeky boy. What ignorance to not know who I am. Listen well, I am the head of this Meratoni city's largest clinic, Botacyl."

"Rip-off?" (TL: He misheard ボタクーリ (Botacyl) as ボッタクリ (Rip-off). Or maybe he said it intentionally XD. )

"It's Botacyl. Cheeky boy ... I command you, stop your treatment in the Adventurer's Guild. If you do so then I will hire you in my clinic. I came to say this."

"That is impossible. I cannot refuse the dispatch request from the Healer's Guild. Well even if I could refuse it I would not."

"Oi you bastard. To spurn Botacyl-sama's kindness ... "

As he said that, the mercenary couldn't continue his words under the blood thirst emitted from the adventurers.

"I'd say it's intimidation instead of kindness. I will not fulfill the condition of losing my workplace. You'd better restudy the meaning of those words?"

I was stared at with an amazing glare.

The request to have an escort when I go out looks good.

"Ever since you came to the Adventurer's Guild, our clinic's customers have been decreasing daily."

"Are you putting in effort? Although the clinics are a place to save people, I think patients wouldn't want to go to a place with a bad reputation?"

"Brat, you dare to claim that my clinic has bad reputation!!"

"Nobody said such a thing. But, I am empathetic to patients, provide quick treatments and clearly set my price. I think they would obviously come to my place?"

"Hah, are you trying to lecture me?"

"Huh? Why can't I preach to a person whose name I didn't know until today? Do you even have any idea?"

"This shitty kid, I can destroy a novice healer like you anytime."

Botacyl's blood vessel was popping out of his forehead. Did I fan the flames too much?

"If that's the case, at this great senior's clinic, how much do you charge for what kind of wounds? And what magic do you use?"

"Listen and be astonished. Including me, my clinic uses the upper-class healing magic 「High Heal」. That is at an unprecedented price of 30 gold coins."

30 million yen was unprecedented?

"Then what magic do you use for patients with fractures?"



"Of course it's 「High Heal」 ."

"Even though 「Middle Heal」 can treat it?"

"What's the point of using such a low level healing magic."

"I think that it can be used by many people to save many patients though."

"Wrong. Have you heard what would happen if you do unprofitable businesses."

"Hah~ To be able to chant 「High Heal」 , you definitely are skilled right? If patients don't come to you even so, don't you think there is a problem with you management?"

"Kukuku. This kid's talking like he understands everything. I'm angry now. Oi you guys, kill this damn thing."

Even though he said so, they didn't move, no they couldn't move.

It was easy to understand from the intimidating aura by the surrounding adventurers what would happen if they became hostile with me.

It was intimidating enough to even be felt by me when it was not even directed at me.

However, tremendous blood thirst was coming from Instructor Broad standing beside me.

"This is Broad from the Adventurer's Guild. Botacyl-dono, from how your clinic conducts business, to what kind of evil you're doing, should I examine every single detail?"

Botacyl trembled under the threat from Instructor Broad.

"Hiiiiii"

He screamed and ran away at full speed towards the exit.

"Oo~ Amazing. To chase him away with just blood thirst, Instructor Broad is really amazing. Ah everyone this time I troubled you all."

I lowered my head.

"Anyway, was that the mastermind?"

"No. That's just a money-loving villain who charges exorbitant prices for treatment and conducts debt slavery."

"Why does something like that go unchallenged? Ah I guess it's useless because there's no law."

"Indeed. Moreover similar to people like him, some people do not pay even after treatment has been done."

So inversely there are many cases like that too.

"In addition to conducting such a fraudulent act to get treatment, they might even sue you for conducting treatment without charging money." (TL: I forgot. Did they say in previous chapters that it was illegal to not charge money?)

"This problem seems very deeply rooted."

"It was lucky that you who had no common sense came here."

"I'm having trouble deciding whether to accept that as a compliment or as criticism."

"Really? It's a good thing that you were not bound to the healer's common sense."

"Well I'm pleased to be told that I'm needed here. But I guess in the future I will have to be alert?"

"Please leave the support to the Adventurer's Guild. We'll gather a few excellent fellows to have a lookout."

"Thank you. Then let us continue with the training."

"Okay."

Thus I met with Botacyl from Meratoni's largest clinic, and could now properly think about the Healer's Guild, clinics and healers.

On the other hand at that moment, Botacyl who ran away from the Adventurer's Guild was currently in his private room with the 2 mercenaries and slave leader scattered about in the room.

"Ahh~ That was infuriating. That brat made a fool of me, I won't let him off easily. Oi, thoroughly dig up any information regarding that kid, regardless of how trivial the information is."

"That is all good but Botecyl-danna. Isn't it a bit tough to threaten or restrict that guy? After all he is completely protected by the Adventurer's Guild. If it's like that we can't make a move." (TL: Danna = Usually used to call young masters.)

"I know that even without you saying it. Just shut up and follow my instructions."

"Yes yes. But I must tell you first, even if we kill him, the first person to be suspected would be you young master. In this matter, even if young master is not at fault the adventurers will still doubt you."

"I thought I already told you that I know that."

"Okay okay. It's not necessarily good news but the dispatch from the Healer's Guild should only be at most for one year. That is why I think we should make a situation such that that brat has to leave the city next year."

"You idiot. Like I'll wait until then. Even so, I wonder why is that boy working for that stingy Adventurer's Guild? Oi, you will investigate that brat from both the Adventurer's Guild and Healer's Guild."

"Yes master." The men left Botacyl's private room.

"I'll try to ask the Healer Guild's head if we can skip that brat's term of office. However, that would be impossible if the Adventurer's Guild cannot be convinced no matter how much money is offered. Are there any other methods."

Botacyl continued to ponder.

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## Chapter 10 : Training 2 – Numeric values and strength report

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It has been a week since Botacyl came to the adventurer guild.

「Seems that guy has been sniffing around for you one way or another」

「Well, I haven't done anything to be guilty about, it doesn't matter if he is sniffing around」

「Even so, Botacyl is sniffing around you Luciel. If that happen, for those people that want to sell favor to him, someone with hostilities to you might appear」

「... And before you know it, it becomes a vicious cycle」

While screaming words of complaint I hold my face and hung my head down.

「Therefore I'll stop training you as a healer from today onwards」

Instructor Broad declared.

「Haa?」

Did he break? While thinking that he continued to talk.

「Starting today it will be a spartan training similar to that of boxers and paladins.」

「Anoo? Instructor Broad?」

What the heck? Why did his motivation switch suddenly flip? Why??

「Well, be at ease. Since the training so far has been light, we'll double it from now, the meal and that as well, we'll increase them as well. (TLN: That is doubled? R.I.P tongue)」

「Ee? That doesn't make me at ease at all though?」

Then instructor Broad put his hand on my shoulder and speak slowly.

「As a man, there are times when you gonna have to do it」

「Ee? Why do you think that those words could persuade me now of all times?」

「If you don't want to die just follow me quietly」

The low voiced emitted by Instructor broad has a strange feeling of overpowering that it overcome me.

「Yessir」 (TLN: In english)

I salute him

「Good, Come here」

And from within the basement training hall, the sound of Instructor Broad's reprimand, the sound of me screaming, and sometimes accompanied by cries could be heard.

And the new adventurers who heard this, since a healer worked so hard like this, they become more hardworking as well with their training.

And in a place that I don't know of, the survival rate of the adventurers rose up, and the me who start the virtuous cycle, for god know how many years after that the story are passed on.

But being nicknamed 「Total M Zombie Healer」 are not something to be grateful for, the me at that time wasn't caring about it at all, but all I cared about was how to run away from Instructor Broad

「Can you used barrier now?」

「Yes. Thanks to you I could use a barrier up to intermediate level」

「Is that so. Then prepare yourself immediately」

「A, Yes」

When I activated the Attack Barrier, the next moment my surrounding began to change.

And the very next moment, my chest and back felt so painful that I stopped breathing.

「Fumu. I threw with full strength, yet you are not dead, still conscious as well, and no bone fracture to boot」

Even if he talked with such carefree tone, my state of still not being able to breathe continued.

「You might not have seen it, but I flung Luciel with all my might. The plan is to train you little by little, but if you die, you get absolutely nothing out of it」

「T-the-there are other ways to do so right」 (TLN: 「・だ・だ・・も・やり・方があるでしょう」)

「Are? But I gave you some time to erect the barrier didn't I? And in a real situation, surprise attacks do happen. 」

「That might be true, but even so」

「The things that have been done so far is training. You have not died, and there is no damage so far right? But starting from today the pain part will be added」

Ee? There are pain included so far you know? Why now all of a sudden? Don't tell me...

「... Has the situation turn really bad?」

「Nope, not at all」

Instructor Broad shake his head.

「Haa? Then why?」

「This past year, your body foundation has been finished. There are no bad habit as well. You have no talent, but you continued to put effort in it. If there are that kind of raw material, won't you want to make him your pupil?」

「Could it be?」

「I'll train you as my student from now on. A, that's right, I prohibit you to check your status and skill until I say it's okay」

「... Why can't I?」

「If you only chase after numerical values, the scent of strong person can no longer be smelled」

「The smell of a strong person?」

「Aa. No matter how high your status are, when your neck and head separated a person will always die. Even the current Luciel, if you stab my defenseless neck, I will die. A person who are a slave to his status, when he encountered a dilemma he will become useless.」

Those words are strangely persuasive.

「... Understood」

「I won't surprise attack you this time, raise your barrier up properly. Then we will begin the battle」

「Yes. I'll be in your care. 」

「Focus all of your senses on your opponent's body. Set feint with your eyes, there are also ways to feint by changing your center of gravity, With your current skill you won't be able to grasp the feint technique.」

「Well, the awareness is fine」

「First try to grasp your opponent's movement. Next step is to defense, parry, and evasion are the steps to do that」

「Those are the same as what I've done so far」

「That's right. But both the power and the speed are another thing. This is where you put the feint in」

「Understood」

「Once you get used to it, imagine yourself fighting an opponent and you watch yourself from overhead view」

「IS THAT NOT THE LEVEL OF A MASTER!!?」

「I'll say it first, I hope you are not planning on running away」

「... I'll do what I can」

「Normally that is where one would say "I'll do my best to endure" you know? That side of yours is really impertinent」

「In this world, there is no such things as absolute. Instructor Broad」

「... I'm going to go at it at full strength, make sure you don't get crushed. Try to endure with all your strength」

「Sorry for being impertinent. I'll be counting on you like usual」

「.....」

And the very next moment, i got blown away by 5 meters. Then without losing my consciousness, for the next one hour, I was in a continuous state of being a sandbag.

「Okay. That's it for today's training. After this it will be the usual training, Taijutsu, Kenjutsu, Shield-handling (Tatejutsu), Spearmanship (Soujutsu) and archery (Kyuujutsu).

「... Un . der . . sto . od . .」

I collapsed face first, 15 minutes later water are poured on my head and I get up to begin the taijutsu training.

「This is the basic so I can get stronger. The basic have to be trained completely」 are the words that I muttered many times over like a curse, and the adventurers who heard those words begin to train their basic training which resulted in the Meratoni's adventurers becoming stronger.

In this world there are 6 days in a week, The day of light and the day of wind are the day for taijutsu combat. As for the day of flame it's for kenjutsu and tatejutsu. Soujutsu for day of water. Kyuujutsu and throwing skill on day of soil. And at the day of darkness it's study time and magic training day, those are the arranged day for the trainings.

When doing kenjutsu and soujutsu, in the middle of combat there would be cuts all over my body making it covered in blood, but as expected when that

happened I'm allowed to cast Heal on my body. It's for the first time when I used magic that I realized the effect of the magic and begin to rapidly understand the effect of the magic. And I kept growing while obtaining such by-products.

And at that time, Botacyl was reading a report.

Report Luciel Job : Healer Age : 16 Year Old

He was an ignorant villager. At the coming of age ceremony he obtained the occupation healer and possessed aptitude in holy attribute magic.

After that, 6 months and 17 days ago under the guidance of Paladin Lumina, he registered at the healer guild.

At first, he couldn't use heal, but after 7 days of confining himself in the guild's lodging house, he managed to learn heal.

After that, instead of going for a clinic he went to the adventurer's guild, for some reason he begin to work hard at training taijutsu.

In compensation for an hour of martial arts lessons, he would pay 1 silver coin per hour while he resides there as well, and he did nothing but train martial arts without missing a single day for a year.

Incidentally, during the update of his card this year, his Holy element magic has been raised to level V, it seems while being injured during taijutsu he continually used magic to recover himself.

As proof for that, Zombie Healer, Total M Healer, Total M Zombie Healer are his nicknames whispered behind his back.

As for the people he has friendly relationship with, at the very top is the guild master and as for the guild staffs and the adventurers, since the person himself has a disposition that prefers to train over socializing, he doesn't have any close friend.

However, his credibility within the adventurer guild and the adventurers is high, it seems for as long as it's not unreasonable his request would be accepted.

As for the bill for healer Luciel's service, the surprising things is that he himself doesn't establish rates and set his fee uniformly at 1 silver coin.

As for the reason, the circumstances that led to him being employed in the first place and him starting to live in the guild seems to be strongly related .

Botacyl begin to scan on the report and as his whole body tremble all over, he crumples the report and throw them to the ground.

「A SINGLE SILVER COIN!? DON'T FUCK WITH ME!! Because this bastard exist he makes the other healer and me looked like a money grubber」



Botacyl become irritated by the low price that Lucile had set for his healing service.

「Being loved by the heavens and given talents for this, what's so wrong with wishing for richness. These hypocrites!!」

After trampling the report for god knows how many times, Botacyl run out of breath and start gasping for air 「waahaahaa」 sit on his chair and begin to write a single letter on his table.

「Oi. Hand this over to the head of healer guild, also, this as well」

「Understood」

The letter is addressed to Saint Schull church healer's guild Meratoni branch about an affiliated young healer that placed an unreasonable fee and is getting in the way of healing business.

However if it's possible, after the one year contract ends send him somewhere far away, and if you can, to the headquarters.

I'll entrust this money to you, write it in the magic document that you are hesitating in giving him that order.

「With this even if it's found out that he is to be transferred, it won't affect my reputation. Kuukuukuu. If my reputation can become better with only this chump change then it's a good bargain.」

And thus Botacyl decide to tolerate Luciel's action for the next one year. Botacyl could not possibly imagine that his action right now would influence his fate later on. (TLN: Fate can be read as doom on the kanji)

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## Side Story 2: Meratoni Adventurer Guild's three heavyweights anxious about Luciel's future

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Regardless of the type of guild, guilds are open 24 hours a day 360 days a year.

Meratoni's Adventurer's Guild is no exception.

There is a system of shifts split into morning shift, afternoon shift and night shift. However there are some guilds who do not run by shifts as well.

"Okay. Remember to start your morning tomorrow with a run as well."

"Yes Instructor Broad."

Luciel returned to the underground sleeping chambers.

"Alright. Maybe I'll get a drink."

Broad talked to Grulga who was at the counter. Usually the dining hall within the guild does not serve sake but this was also the privilege of a guild master.

"Yeah. By the way Broad, recently you look rejuvenated."

"I'm surprised myself. After I began teaching him, my 「Taijutsu」 level became 「Taijutsu VIII」."

"Heh~ amazing. Even the Whirlwind-sama who climbed up until S rank using swordsmanship and instantaneous movement had his 「Taijutsu」 skill level increased."

"I'm certain."

Kukuku. The sound of a suppressed laughter.

"And so? How does Luciel feel about the current environment?"

"He only thinks of ways so as to not die. Well the truth is he is desperately soaking up training so he doesn't have time to think about anything else."

"Hah~. The guy have continued drinking the undiluted solution of that but do you know the effects of it?"

"No I don't. It's written in literature that a sage in the past made it. Supposedly it can make the body stronger and make it easier for status to rise."

"So have actual effects appeared?"

"Um, although he is definitely stronger compared to when he first came here, he is still around the level of a F rank warrior."

"Nevertheless, he's amazing to continue drinking that. His bad breath after drinking that should probably be quite harsh right?"

"Ah. I'm the only one around him and the others plug their nose when they get close to him. Well it's not a problem as long as you don't approach him after meals."

"Even my that brother Garba commented on the terrible smell."

"Well the bad breath disappears 30 minutes after drinking that so somehow others do not notice it and it finished without anyone hating him for it."

"No wonder."

For the adolescent Luciel who desires to become stronger even by a little, even though they sympathized with him, the two people steeled their heart and had him drink that.

"Ah, Broad and Grulga thanks for your hard work."

There, Grulga's brother Galba came.

"Garba, good job."

"Don't mention it. Besides, it's easier than the guild master's work."

"Oh big brother, would you like some ale?"

"Yup."

"And?"

"Ah. Because the negotiations went well, even if he goes over to the other side, he would no longer be targeted."

"And the mastermind?"

"It was unusual that the mastermind was Botacyl. However, I was surprised that the slave leader tried a coup d'etat."

"Hoh. That's tough."

"And so what would big brother do now?"

"The Healer Guild's head seems to be swimming in quite a bit of gold so it's about time to crush him."

"Kukuku. It's finally time for Garba the hermit to act huh."

As you could guess from this conversation, Garba's work does not only involve dismantling. Like a detective, he gathers information and evidence in the shadows. In the past he's even done assassinations.

"I wonder what is Luciel-kun hiding, he always tries his hardest to survive and he's an oddball to come knocking on the doors of the Adventurer's Guild because he doesn't want to die."

"That's certainly true."

"So? In five months, how far can you train him until?"

"Hmm. Since he is still level 1, the most he can do is beat an E rank warrior. However using tricks, he might be able to defeat C ranks. Well although it's in the future, he still have an allowance for growth."

"... If he hasn't change after a few years later, maybe I'll train him too."

"... If you teach him then he will die."

"He'll be fine. I am different from you who seriously cuts with a single stroke. Moreover I feel that he somehow has a chaotic constitution."

"Although Garba's readings are mostly ominous, they are often correct."

"I wonder when would he fall in love?"

"Huh? Doesn't the receptionist girls all seem to like Luciel-kun?"

"It's more like they see him as a little brother. Even though his height and looks aren't bad, his nicknames are zombie and masochist."

" ... Isn't that due to the devil instructor and cooking bear?"

"I am just generously preparing meals and that. Don't lump me together with some battle maniac."

"Who are you calling a battle maniac. But I wonder ... I don't know his taste but it would be good if we could find somebody who will fall in love with him."

"He will be fine. And he seems to prefer girls with wonderful smiles and cute gestures."

"Which is also ..."

" ... Ah"

"Well lets comfort him if he gets fooled."

""Hah~""

Thus the next day Broad and Grulga treated Luciel a little bit better.

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## Chapter 11: A new journey

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Six months will soon pass since I became Instructor's disciple after my healer training.

These days, I had completely forgotten about Botacyl. No, I did not have the time to afford to think of such things.

People will feel surprised when a thin layer of skin was slashed at a speed that can't be perceived, closely followed by the rushing pain and the fear of being injured.

However, in the case when the speed could be perceived but the thin layer of skin was still slashed, the fear of getting attacked stiffens the body, an intense pain will be felt to recognize that the slash had happened, together with the surprise at the technique that could slash precisely the thin layer of skin only.

I was told to say what I want to say so I thought until there and asked Instructor Broad.

"Instructor Broad, why was it that my body, arms and legs were still slashed even though I had already put up my defense."

"Because you were able to perceive my attacks in just half a year, I was in high spirits."

Instructor Broad faced the side with a pout. (TL: Google image ふいつ and you will know how it looks like. Hard to imagine him doing it.)

"Please don't be envious of your disciple's talent. And an uncle pouting is not cute at all."

I grinned.

"Then, how about this uncle slash you for another hour."

"I am sorry."

I immediately regretted my decision and decisively prostrated on the ground.(TL: Orz)

"There's no helping it then. It'll soon be noon so let's go to Grulga's place."

"Yes. Instructor Broad."

I had realized the gradual changes of my body this last six months.

"Oh. Today you guys are earlier than usual."

"Yeah. He said that he hated being slashed so there was no choice."

"Normally you'd probably hate to be slashed right."

However, as usual there were no changes in my daily life.

"Anyway, when you came here you were so lanky but now your physique has gotten considerably better."

"It certainly has. If we had the training like we have now when you just came, I would surely accidentally cut off your arm many times."

"Please don't say such frightening things."

"Even if you walked outside, I don't think anybody would notice that Luciel is a healer."

"Well, a normal healer would never do combat training like Luciel."

"It's a little too late now. Recently, having been slashed by Instructor Broad every day, my fear of blades have weakened as well."

" ... Normally wouldn't you become more scared?"

"Several times, I had been slashed with a single stroke by mistake, but I did not die so I've gained confidence of at least surviving."

"Sometimes he experienced growth and saw through my sudden attacks, so I occasionally slashed seriously but each time I was seriously worried as well."

" ... Truly the masochist zombie and devil instructor teacher student duo. Common sense was totally thrown out of the window."

"Devil instructor aside, please stop with the masochist zombie."

"Just how am I a devil instructor. Aren't I giving gentle guidance."

"" ... ..""

"The two of you, what's with those eyes. Enough. Grulga hurry up and give me my lunch."

"Sure thing."

Just as we were eating our lunch.

"Luciel-kun. Somehow there's a letter for you from Saint Schull's Church Guild Headquarters."

Nanaera-san brought a letter over.

"Thank you very much Nanaera-san"

Upon receipt of the letter, it was definitely a letter from the Guild Headquarters of Saint Schull's Church.

"What is it?"

"Even I do not know much about the Healer's Guild. Try opening it and reading."

When I opened the letter as told, surprising contents were written on it.

### Letter of Appointment

Saint Schull's Church Healer's Guild, Meratoni Branch affiliate Luciel is hereby ordered to transfer to Saint Schull's Church headquarters in the Holy City as a staff.

Although this is unprecedented, it has been decided due to the talent and hard work of someone so young to be able to reach 「Holy Magic V」 and the strong determination to save lives according to the recommendations received.

In consideration of the dispatch to the Adventurer's Guild, after the end of the dispatch period next year May, you will be immediately transferred.

Pope Fluna Aryudeli de Chaleur



"It's some kind of letter of appointment. It's written that I will be transferred to the Church Headquarters."

"They've got us. Didn't expect them to use this method."

"What do you mean?"

"It's Botacyl. Because he knew that you are protected as long as you don't leave the Adventurer's Guild, he decided to get you sent to the headquarters."

"Why would he do that?"

"He wasn't really aiming for your life. He was aiming to stop the treatment you carry out in this guild."

"So he transferred me to the headquarters just for that?"

"Yeah. In addition, to make sure that you don't come back anytime soon, because of the pope's name on the letter, you should be given some sort of title or position."

"Isn't that ... like a promotion. Maybe this is something like a promotional transfer?"

"It is. This creates some unnecessary trouble."

"I am sorry for that."

"It can't be helped. Luckily we still have another half a year. From now on together with the Spartan training you will be seeing more and more patients in need of healing."

"Understood."

"For starters, confirm your status and skills."

I immediately confirmed them.

I have obtained 「Parallel Thinking」 , 「Chant Shortening」 , 「Sword Mastery」 , 「Shield Mastery」 , 「Spear Mastery」 and 「Archery」 .

At that instant, when I recounted the memories of countless number of trainings I had the past half a year, I was so pleased that it was not all in

vain that my tears suddenly started flowing and I was teased by Instructor Broad and the others.

From the next day, with regards to treatment, the guild removed the limitations against people with light injuries as well as the patient number limit, resulting in me using vast number of healing magic every day.

After continuously healing until the point of drying up, Object X was transported over. Since Object X recovers MP slightly, the days of drinking it and healing continued.

It was the same during combat training as well. However Luciel didn't notice that the concentration of Object X was gradually being raised.

Thus I who still remained at level 1, had numerous skills beaten into my body. My one year dispatch period to the Adventurer's Guild ended.

"Everyone, I had been taken care of greatly. If I had not been picked up by the Adventurer's Guild, I would not have been able to spend such fruitful time. Truly thank you very much."

"I will say on behalf of everyone. You have done well. Thanks to you a great number of adventurers' lives were saved. Plenty of us did not have to stop adventuring and did not have to lose family members."

"Thank you very much."

"I'm bad with tearful departures. Here, this is a parting gift. Take it. There's money in this leather bag. This here is a cheap bag but it is a magic bag that can keep up to 10 pieces of anything. Included are some equipment as well so use them. This is proof of everyone's appreciation."

"... For such a person like me ... sniff. I bon't beserve zis." (TL: He's pretty much crying and speaking illegibly.)

This is bad and ... it's already useless. To receive everyone's warmth despite me coming over just for myself, my tear glands were breached.

"Don't cry. Just come back someday and work for the guild cheaply."

"Don't forget to bring back souvenirs."

Meruneru-san laughed while saying so and I left the Adventurer's Guild with a relaxed mood.

I started my journey in a horse-drawn carriage owned by the Adventurer's Guild.

"Well then everyone, thank you for the next few days of escort from today onwards."

"Leave it up to me."

"Leave it up to me."

"I'll defeat whatever that comes except dragons."

The reliable answers came from Bazzan-san and the others who accepted my escort request this time.

"Even I did not expect to be escorted by an A rank party."

"That's because Luciel is our lifesaver. Moreover it was thanks to you that we could reach A rank. We scrambled to receive this escort request by Luciel."

The wolf beastman Bazzan-san said so while laughing.

Looking at them, my image of adventurers since coming to this world had taken a 180° change and I inadvertently thought about how strong stereotypes were.

"I will first need to go through an update procedure in Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild so please wait a moment."

I got off the horse-drawn carriage and entered the Healer's Guild.

[It's quiet inside after all~] I thought so as I proceeded towards the counter.

"Welcome to Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild, Meratoni Branch."

"Krull-san, please help me with my update procedure." I passed her my card.

"Eh? Eeeeehhh?! You are Luciel-kun?"

"Yup. Did you not notice?"

"I wouldn't notice in normal cases. How could I, even though you were so lanky previously, now you've become more mature and athletic."

"So that's why. Ah, this time I'm updating my particulars and transferring to the headquarters but I was told to go get a spell book?"

"Ah. It was Luciel-kun who was sent to the headquarters. Wait it's Luciel-kun? Didn't you just only turn 17?"

"Yup. Oh, it seems like it was an exception within the exceptions."

"Ha~. This sister is worn out from all these information that are beyond expectations."

"Haha. Then I would like to update my guild card and get the requested spell book, together with other spell books not covered by the request."

"There's no need for that. Spell books up to AAA rank will be awarded to healers posted to the headquarters."

"That's amazing."

"Don't you think so too? But actually you would be permitted to purchase them when you reach A rank."

"Why is that so?"

"From A rank and above, you would not be promoted unless you contributed to a great extent to the guild. It is something like a kind of honorary position."

"So that's how it is."

"Well then I'll immediately update your card. ... Hah~ It's amazing that you are posted to the headquarters at such a young age. I can raise you up to A rank."

"Well then please raise me up to A rank."

"Understood. ... Okay. From now on Luciel-kun has become a A rank healer. Please wait a moment."

Krull-san went to the back and immediately returned with a number of spell books.

"This is all of them. This time the money for the spell books are no longer necessary and neither do you need to pay for the donation because you now work for the headquarters."

"I see. Well then when I come back to this city I'll pop by."

"I look forward to you becoming someone great and raising my salary."

"Hahaha. I'll do my best." Thus I left the Healer's Guild after exchanging some greetings.

"Thank you for waiting. Let's begin our journey."

Just like that, two years of life had passed in the city of Meratoni and it was time to start a journey to a new location.

Name:	Luciel		
Job:	Healer IV	HP:	420
Age:		MP:	160
LV:		ST:	180
STR:		INT:	72
VIT:		MGI:	64
DEX:		RMG:	54
AGI:		SP:	0
Magic Aptitude:	Holy		
【Skills】			
「Appraisal—」		「Throwing III」	
「Great luck—」		「Dismantling II」	

「Taijutsu V」	「Danger Perception IV」
「Magic Power Control VII 」	「Footwork III」
「Magic Power Manipulation VII」	「Parallel Thinking I」
「Holy Magic VII」	「Sword Mastery I」
「Meditation V」	「Shield Mastery I」
「Concentration VI」	「Spear Mastery I」
「HP Recovery IV」	「Archery I」
「MP Recovery VI」	「Chant Shortening III」
「Stamina Recovery V」	「Chant Termination I」
「HP Increased Rate of Growth V」	「MP Increased Rate of Growth V」
「ST Increased Rate of Growth V」	「STR Increased Rate of Growth V」
「VIT Increased Rate of Growth V」	「DEX Increased Rate of Growth V」
「AGI Increased Rate of Growth V」	「INT Increased Rate of Growth V」
「MGI Increased Rate of Growth V」	「RMG Increased Rate of Growth V」
「Poison Resistance VI」	「Curse Resistance VI」
「Paralysis Resistance VI」	「Weakness Resistance VI」
「Petrification Resistance VI」	「Seal Resistance VI」
「Sleep Resistance VI」	「Disease Resistance VI」

「Charm Resistance II」		「Blunt Damage Resistance II」	
【Titles】			
「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)			
「God of Destiny's blessing」 (Increased SP acquisition)			
Adventurer's Guild:	E rank	Healer's Guild:	A rank

(TL: Green means it leveled up/increased; Red means it is new.)

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# **Invincible Saint ~ Salaryman**

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- Book 2 -

The Labrynth an the Valkyrie Paladin Corps

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## Chapter 012: Holy Attribute Magic, The price of treatment

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During the 5 days of being jolted around in the horse-drawn carriage, we were attacked by monsters several times along the way but Bazzan-san and his party trampled on them easily.

Along the road we stopped by a village with an inn. As a result of successful negotiations, we were able to receive food and bedding by simply casting healing magic.

All the negotiations were done by Bazzan-san and his party.

For some reason some of the villagers worshipped me when I applied healing magic for treatment. But I was told to not worry about it because in exchange we received a sumptuous meal and clean bedding.

I was prepared for camping out during the journey. However without even camping out, we had arrived at Saint Schull's church's Healer's Guild Headquarters located within the Saint Schull Holy City of the Saint Schull Allied Nations. (TL: Omg they really love that Saint Schull huh.)

When I first heard the names, I thought to myself wasn't Schull too overused? When I asked that, apparently it was a taboo ... Bazzan-san and his party warned me against speaking about it.

"Bazzan-san, Skyros-san, Basra-san, thank you for the escort."

I bowed to the three of them while thanking them.

"Well it's only natural that we accepted the request when not only were we nominated by the Adventurer's Guild, you are also our lifesaver."

Basra-san glanced at the other two and said so.

"That's right. Both Skyros and I would have really been in danger if you didn't detect the poison on us. Basra would have become a one man party." Bazzan-san affirmed and laughed with a ferocious look.

"Yeah that's right. I was saved thanks to Luciel-kun."

Skyros-san also smiled and affirmed in the same manner.

"No no don't mention it. However, talking like this makes me feel a little lonely thinking that I'm going to be away from Meratoni."

"Well Luciel would be welcomed back with a huge welcome party if you returned but work hard to memorize whatever's inside those spell books in the Healer's Guild Headquarters."

"That is true. Everyone, seriously thank you for the escort."

"Yeah. It would have been great if we could drink sake next time."

In the end nobody drank sake for my transfer this time around.

"Yup. I will work hard so that I can treat you all next time."

"I'm looking forward to that."

"Don't become like Botacyl."

"Okay."

After we've carried out our farewells, the three of them rode the horse-drawn carriage and turned back towards Meratoni.

By the way along the way during the journey, I looked through the 7 spell books I got from the Meratoni branch Healer's Guild and repeatedly chanted and memorized the magic within the books.

Holy attribute magic support magic 「Aura coat」 .

It could shut out miasma from the air for one hour, delay the progression of diseases and make it harder to fall into abnormal states. MP consumption is 10.

Holy attribute magic special magic 「Purification」 .

Chanting this could expel all impurities but in actual fact it is a universal magic that can even remove dirt. MP consumption is 16.

Advanced healing magic 「High Heal」 .

It boasts 10 times the recovery amount of 「Heal」 but the consumption is not small at 15 MP.

Intermediate area healing magic 「Area Middle Heal」 .

An improved healing magic over the 「Area Heal」 , it doesn't change the scope of recovery area but it increased the amount of recovery by 3 times. However MP consumption is 30 MP per cast.

Advanced area healing magic 「Area High Heal」 .

Intended as an improvement to the 「Area Middle Heal」 , the radius increased to 3 meters but the MP used each time is said to be 75.

Abnormal state healing magic 「Recover」 .

A magic that could recover poison, paralysis, charm, sleep, seal and magic-induced weakness but has no effect on petrification, curse, hallucinations and disease. MP consumption is 18.

Holy attribute magic special healing magic 「Dispel」 .

Seems to be capable of curing abnormal states like petrification, curse and hallucinations. MP consumption seems to be 60 and is said to be able to have other effects.

Yeah. The ambiguously described 「Area High Heal」 and 「Dispel」 could not be triggered due to my low 「Holy Attribute Magic」 skill level. However I did properly memorize the chants.

Furthermore, 「Area Middle Heal」 and 「Recover」 cannot be lightly used because they require a ton of magic.

"Well then, here I go."

I fired myself up and set foot into the towering large palace without hindrance.

The inside of the building had expansive marble flooring that spread throughout the hall. There was an information counter strongly reminiscent of my previous life.

"Welcome. This is the Healer's Guild Headquarters. May I help you."

"I am Luciel. Affiliated healer to the Meratoni branch of the Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild. I have a letter of appointment to transfer to the headquarters but how should I go about doing it?"

"Please wait a moment."

The receptionist-san held a crystal-looking item and closed her eyes.

[Is that a magic tool?] When I was thinking of such a thing, she began talking towards the crystal.

"Looks like a telepathy assist tool?"

When I murmured, the other receptionists seemingly heard it and nodded to confirm my deduction.

"That's right. Luciel-sama is knowledgeable."

I conversed back while feeling surprised.

"No. I don't know the mechanism of how it works, I've only seen a similar magic tool in the Adventurer's Guild."

"I see. Oh, welcome Granhart-sama."

I looked back after hearing that. Instead of a man with gentle features, I saw a man of around 40 years old clothed in a giant white robe looking like an adventurer.

"Are you Luciel-dono? My name is Granhart. I work as a priest here and I was the one who called you over. I will help you with your transfer so please come with me."

He placed a hand on the wall past the reception and the wall parted open.

"Come on, go inside."

It seems like there is a elevator in this world. I was hit by the nostalgic feeling of having not ridden in lift after so long.

"This is a magic elevator. It operates by recognizing magic power."

Is this to prevent escape? We...well it's not like I'm going to get killed ... I might have to think of means to escape.

"This is it."

A voice was directed at me as I followed the guide.

"Oh? You were the one I inducted into Meratoni city's Healer's Guild ... Louis-kun right?"

The owner of the voice was Lumina-san.

"Oh, long time no see. Lumina-sama. And my name is Luciel. Even though my physique has changed, it's pretty amazing that you immediately knew it was me?"

"Because the waves of your magical power was clear, I remembered it."

Magical power can be seen? No, that's not what I want to say.

"Thank you for your help in Meratoni. Somehow I became able to perform some novice treatment after this two years."

"I see I see. I don't have time now so please come to my room later."

"Granhart-dono, please get somebody to guide her to my room later."

" ... Yes."

I felt that Granhart-san's expression or rather his atmosphere became stiff. Lumina-san left after hearing those words.

Later, Granhart-san, in silence the entire way, guided me to the room in accordance to her will and I entered.

It was a dimly lit room that you wouldn't think to find in the same headquarters and there were whips and saws placed in the room completely reminiscent of torture rooms.

While keeping my fear in check thinking that it was a prank, I summoned what little courage I had and spoke.

"This room looks just like a torture room? What is the meaning of this?"  
I decided to express my discomfort.

Maybe Granhart-san already expected that the question, he maintained his aloof attitude.

"Don't worry, this is merely a warehouse. It's a shortcut to pass through here."

After he said so, the next room we passed through into was an interrogation room that looked like it came out from a drama.

Since there wasn't any dangerous feeling, I decided to enter.

"Sit down." Granhart said after he sat down and took out a letter.

"I was surprised when the Meratoni branch Healer's Guild sent me this letter. You harmed the interest of other healers and made the revenue of the Meratoni branch fall. That's what was written in the letter. So I want to confirm the facts."

Oh~ So it's like that. I can excel in these kind of business talks where I can speak logically and don't need to pack all the information together.

I remembered those working days from up until two years ago.

I recalled all the memories up until right before my promotion.

I stopped recalling, opened my eyes and began to talk.

"... The contents in the letters are in a way the facts."

"Ho. Are you pleading guilty?"

A surprised look floated on Granhart's face as he didn't expect me to admit to it.

"What am I guilty of? Just after I became a healer two years ago, I received 「Taijutsu」 training at the Adventurer's Guild in exchange for carrying out treatment within the Adventurer's Guild. Is this a crime?"

"No it isn't."

"Moreover at that time I could only use 「Heal」 but they not only provided me with three meals, bedding and clothes, they even paid me salary. Is this a crime?"

"Nope."



"This was my action status for a whole year since registration. From the second year, I was dispatched to the Adventurer's Guild as a temporary staff. Thanks to the hard work from my first year, I raised my Holy attribute magic skill level and memorized some magic. Is this illegal?"

" ... No, these were all legitimate behaviors for healers."

He is a little bit confused.

"In the second year, I was grateful for the salary and equipment from the Adventurer's Guild and adventurers that was even more than the first year."

"I find no problem with your actions. But the problem seems to be that the cost of your treatments was too cheap. What do you have to say regarding that?"

" ... What do Granhart-sama think regarding the current situation? I did not say that it is bad to obtain money for recovery magic or rather I think it is legitimate to charge for treatment as it was my work."

"Yup. The Healer's Guild is such an entity."

"The person who sent you that letter, I do not intend to pry to find out who it was ... But I heard that the Meratoni healer clinic uses 「High Heal」 to treat wounds that can be treated with 「Heal」 and 「Middle Heal」 . Due to the exorbitant prices charged by the clinic and practitioners, the patients fall into debt and become debt slaves ... I heard that there were such cowardly clinics. Comparatively isn't this act more of a problem? I even heard that they said that it was cumbersome to display their fees in advance and sometimes they even charged additional fees. How does the Healer's Guild manage clinics that do not do such obvious things?"

"Are you lashing out against the Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild Headquarters?"

"I would like it if you do not switch my words. Instead of ranting, I am asking if Granhart-dono thinks that there is negligence in the teaching of ignorant healers like me of what should be done."

"Such as the ideals of the Healer's Guild?"

"Yes. At the time when the Healer's Guild was founded, I heard that the fee was not determined by lofty people. As time passed the healers began to ask for money. So far there's no problem."

Granhart-san folded his arm and closed his eyes.

"Continue."

"I'll return to the story. How do you price magic? One copper coin? One silver coin? One gold coin? A hundred gold coins? I think that what's expensive and what's cheap varies from person to person. As long as the guild does not specify a rough pricing, don't you think the rest is up to the marketing efforts of the healer?"

Currently there's no fixed price so it won't become a problem no matter how high or low the price is.

"... Then the healers would determine the price range depending on the various kinds of magic. Is that what you are saying?"

"That's also slightly wrong. There is a difference in the recovery amount of a novice who had just memorized 「Heal」 and a veteran healer. Obviously the veteran would heal more."

"I don't understand what you are trying to say. Say it briefly."

"This time the problem written in the letter is a problem born from the ambiguous pricing."

"Okay."

"You must first look at the degree of injury then present an appropriate fee. If the charges were presented beforehand then there would be no problem. Well of course this can't be done if the injury is a life-threatening one."

"Yup."

"The healers belong to the Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild. Paying a donation, we are allowed to memorize Holy attribute magic and exercise the magic. Is the Healer's Guild selling the spell books just for the money? No right?"

"But of course. It is used to develop new talents and pay for the Healer's Guild maintenance cost."

"That's right. That's why, by making a guideline for the prices and presenting the price beforehand, the healer profession would get more respect and people will think that it is honest work."

It's because there's no insurance in this world.

"Hmm. But in the end that is just your own thoughts?"

Oh, this guy is the stubborn type.

"Just for an example, Granhart-san is going out to get food. Price wasn't stated but you thought that according to the food's taste, amount and materials it would cost 10 copper coins but you were billed for 10 gold coins. What would Granhart-san do?"

"Naturally I would complain."

"At that time, "It is expensive because plenty of premium materials were used. You will become a slave if you do not pay for the portion you ate.", is said. If Granhart-san only had 9 gold coins at that moment, then you will fall into slavery. What do you think about this?"

"Even if it's objectionable I can only say "Yes.""

"You would ask "Why me". It was because you didn't know the price in advance. Not only for restaurants, if the price is presented in advance such problems would not occur."

" ... "

"Even in Meratoni, only healers in a few stores display their charges in advance. If people knew how much it would cost in advance, I think more people would surely visit the clinics."

" ... "

"But, if the situation remains as it is now, it is possible for the healers to collude with slave dealers to mass produce slaves. Now, was my healing magic too expensive? Too cheap? I do not know. But I paid for the donation each month."

" ... "

"So just who will decide on the prices?"

"Nu~ ... Understood. I will look into this together with the other priests and bishop-samas."

Granhart-san was already tired.

"So what should I do?"

"For starters I'll call somebody to guide you to Lumina-dono's room."

Thereafter, Granhart-san weakly returned to the corridor. The guide was worried about Granhart-san's haggard appearance but still guided me to Lumina-san's room.

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## Side Story 3: White Wolf's Bloodline and the eccentric heretic

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At the rest area in Meratoni Adventurer's Guild.

My name is Bazzan. I formed a party called the White Wolf's Bloodline.

I formed the party with my childhood friends Skyros and Basra.

I am the beastman descendent of the White Wolf which is revered as a holy beast, as I was the strongest amongst the three of us, the party name was chosen as so.

In this world there aren't many lands that are liveable for beastmen.

Due to genetics, we possess both body hair that quickly grows longer as well as a tail. As a result ordinary beastmen are shunned by the majority of humans.

Amongst those, companion type beastmen were treated like pets by the humans.

On that day, by chance I came to the Meratoni Adventurer's Guild to report a B rank mission.

A lanky guy was begging the receptionist Nanaera-chan.

"If that guy acts up I'll go over immediately."

"Don't overdo it. He's so scrawny he might just die."

"Anything is fine except for that."

"I know."

It seemed like there were others who had the same line of thought as me.

Remarkably, there are various races that work in this Meratoni Adventurer's Guild.

Well there is the presence of 'Whirlwind' who is an existence above the clouds as well as the legends within the beastmen community, 'Cooking Bear' and 'Hermit-san', in this guild. Even the despicable Healer's Guild and Magician's Guild cannot touch us. (TL: If you don't remember, Instructor Broad's nickname is 'Whirlwind', Grulga-san is 'Cooking Bear' and Garba-san is 'Hermit-san')

When I was thinking of such things, Nanaera-chan left her seat and the scrawny man was on his own.

Normally when Nanaera-chan flees a man should chase after her. (TL: Bazzan's wolf instinct kicking in? If I remember correctly Nanaera is a bunny beastwoman.) And judging from Nanaera-chan's troubled smile, I thought that this human might be a rare type that can repel beastmen.

After a few minutes, Nanaera-chan brought Broad-san over.

... Is that guy fine? Even while receiving Broad-san's amazing intimidation he could still explain himself clearly.

"Don't you think that scrawny guy is pretty strong?"

"Yeah. He can even withstand that level of intimidation. He might possibly be some magician from somewhere."

My prediction at that time was totally out. No, his courage alone was first-class among adventurers so it might not have been wrong altogether."

An unusual announcement was released at the Adventurer's Guild.

The announcement content was that three days later a healer would be staying in the Meratoni Adventurer's Guild.

Although the novice healer was only able to cast 「Heal」, treatment was uniformly one silver coin regardless of race and gender.

In addition, just by looking at the scrawny physique of the man you can immediately understand.

If you pick a fight, your adventurer rank would be dropped as a penalty.

It would vanish just like that.

The first thing that surprised me was the dropping of rank. This was an unusual VIP treatment. It was even more surprising that it was the 'Whirlwind' that ordered so.

Next was the point on regardless of race. Just like I mentioned before, the beastmen were shunned and sometimes refused treatment or hit with an exorbitant price.

We were thankful that it wasn't so.

"Perhaps it was that guy from a while ago?"

"Yeah. It would seem to be so."

"A guy that had such great courage was actually a healer. Well let's take it with a grain of salt."

"It's not like it complicates things for Nanaera-chan."

"Yeah."

Thus we decided that that lanky healer Luciel was not just a simple healer.

It was our first encounter with a healer that was unlike any other healer.

Two days later we departed after receiving an request for escort from Meratoni to the Elimasia Empire. (TL: Better name for イリマシア帝国?)

Three months had passed since then when we returned to the Meratoni guild after the expedition ended.

"This time's expedition was much longer."

"That merchant was so impudent I almost gave up."

"Well didn't he behave himself after we defeated that monster."

"I guess so."

"Now that I think about it, do you want to make a bet if the healer is still in the Adventurer's Guild?"



"That's a good idea. I bet that he is not." Skyros was the first to answer.

" ... I think he is still around." It was unusual that Basra chose that choice.

"I also think that he's not. Basra why do you think that he is?"

"Despite of what the healer wants, I don't think that 'Whirlwind' would let that guy escape."

"I see. Well then let us bet our drinking expenses later after we finish our report."

""Okay.""

Thus we went to the Adventurer's Guild.

"I don't see him anywhere. Kukuku. I'm swimming in alcohol."

" 『Che』 " Basra clicked his tongue.

"Ah welcome. White Wolf's Bloodline-sama, are you all here to report?"

"Oh Nanaera-chan. By the way, how long has it been since that healer from three months ago stopped coming back?"

"Eh? Do you mean Luciel-kun?"

"It's rare that you attach -kun to a person. If that's the case then he lasted longer than a month?" Skyros asked.

"Fufufu. Nope." I had a bad feeling from Nanaera-chan's bright smile.

"Kukuku. Perhaps he is still showing up?" Basra strangely became cheerful and asked.

"Fufufufuuu. Ah sorry. If you are talking about Luciel-kun then he currently lives in the sleeping chambers underground."

""Hah~?"" Our exclamations were surprisingly in sync.

After that, we heard that that healer Luciel genuinely lived in the Adventurer's Guild and after every meal he properly finishes that drink that Grulga-san gives to all rookie adventurers.

Contrary to expectations, he seemed to confront 'Whirlwind' all day and was said to be addicted to training as he had only left the Adventurer's Guild once ever since he started staying here.

"Aren't the nicknames taste disorder, masochist and zombie rather amazing?"

"Aren't you awfully talkative today."

"Ah. It's thanks to your money to buy me drinks."

"『Che』. Well he seems like a good guy so maybe I'll go visit him if I get injured."

At that point in time, not only I, but also Skyros and Basra only thought of Luciel as an eccentric healer.

At that time we had no reason to know that a situation would possibly happen three months later.

In a certain mine we defeated a monster. It was a request so there wasn't any problem.

『Goho Goho』 both Skyros and I were coughing.

In the mine we fought a monster that spat out a mist-like smoke that seemed like it would ignite us if we touched it.

"Both of you we're reaching soon so hang on."

"Don't make such a face. I'm fine."

"Yeah. Like we would die so easily. We'll recover once we get some sleep."

"No, for now we're going to the clinic."

Basra was strangely powerful at that time even though he was a magician. We obediently went to the clinic.

However, it was easy to imagine what awaited us.

"I won't treat that dog. It will be 15 gold coins for this guy."

"Wha?! There's no way we can pay such an amount."

"I don't care. I'm busy here. If you don't want to then go home."

"Please, is there any other way."

"There's no choice. You can get the money if you sell that dog to the slave dealer."

"Don't fuck with us." (TL: Pardon the language but it needs to be here.)

"Then leave."

Thus we were expelled from the clinic.

Skyros and I rested in bed after returning to the inn while Basra went to report to the guild.

I immediately lost consciousness the moment Basra left.

Somehow it felt warm. The sluggish feeling in my body was being taken out. It was such a strange feeling.

"I think it should be fine with this. If it still doesn't get better tomorrow come to the guild a ... ga ... in ..."

"Are you alright ... Thanks kid. Here. 2 silver coins.

"Is it really fine with just this?"

"Yeah. It's his wish." (TL: It's funny that they are talking like he's not there.)

"What exactly is this healer?"

"An oddball of a healer. I don't know what kind of life he had until now but he's training because he doesn't want to die."

"Can he gain profit with just 2 silver coins?"

"The person himself said 'I'm still inexperienced.'. Well if you feel indebted to him then help him out when he is in trouble."

After saying so, 'Whirlwind' pulled the healer and left the room.

"Basra? Was that 'Whirlwind' just now?"

"Yeah. He brought the guild healer over."

"I see. He said he was inexperienced right? Would my poison state be cured properly?"

" ... Bazzan, I will say this first, if that guy, no if that healer-sama wasn't here you guys would be dead."

"Ah, yeah. Hah? Is that so?"

"When I went to bring 'Whirlwind' and healer-sama over, 'Whirlwind' examined the monster and seems like this time the monster we defeated was a variant of the Gasbus monster. Once the poison is inhaled, without appropriate magic or antidote it can't be cured." (TL: Better name for ガスバスル?)

"Hoh. Magic is great."

"I can also use magic but magic by itself is not amazing. It is amazing only if you can correctly use it."

"Huh? What are you trying to say?"

" ... I've told you that if it wasn't for that healer-sama you guys would be dead. How many times do you think he casted healing magic on Skyros and you? He tried casting the detoxification healing magic again again, until the point of magic power depletion but he still continued."

"Is that ... amazing?"

"Normally it wouldn't be surprising even if he fainted. He dealt treatment while dripping blood from clenching his teeth. And it was only for 2 silver coins? Can you imagine it?"

" ... Does it mean he's my lifesaver?"

"That's what I've been trying to tell you. If you ridicule that healer-sama I would doubt your sanity. That's all."

" ... What's that kid called again? Luciel-kun right. I never expected that there would be such a healer."

"Hmm? Have you regained consciousness Skyros?"

"Yeah. I heard a voice calling out hang in there hang in there when I was treated and I felt a warm light chase away the darkness."

"I felt that warm light as well."

"Properly thank the healer-sama the next time we meet him."

"I know."

"Roger that."

The next day, when we went to thank the eccentric healer Luciel, he only said "It's because you didn't give up on living, it is game over when you die." before he went back to battle with 'Whirlwind'.

"Is he a saint/wise man?"

"Looking at his asceticism, he might one day become a founder of the Healer's Guild."

"I'll try to return even a little of the favour I owe Luciel-kun if he meets any trouble. I'll convey that to 'Whirlwind'."

"Yeah. The White Wolf's Bloodline do not forget our obligations."

Thus I, Bazzan and the White Wolf's Bloodline, was thankful that we met Luciel and we rooted for his gradual growth. Three months later we became an A rank party.

When the good-natured Luciel was in a dispute with Botacyl and when he was told to transfer to the church headquarters, we couldn't do anything. But when we were nominated for the escort request, we accepted it for 2 silver coins.

Thanks to 'Whirlwind' who put out the nomination request, we travelled with Luciel to send him to Saint Schull.

With this did we manage to return a little bit of favour? When I was thinking about that Basra opened his mouth to speak.

"If we travel with Luciel, it looks like it would lead to great things."

Following that Skyros also spoke.

"Looks like Luciel-kun really is not obsessed with gold huh."

"It doesn't really matter if we take a slight detour."

We slowly travelled and took 5 days to complete the journey that can be completed in 2 days.

On the way the villages we stopped by didn't have much money and rarely had healers come by.

There were villages that tried to offer him women but he refused with a straight face and thanked them for the meal and bedding. The villagers were dumbfounded.

Here we were desperately trying to endure from laughing. As I thought Luciel is a real oddball.

As I held expectations that Luciel would one day become a big shot, I drove the horse-drawn carriage towards the town of Meratoni.

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## Chapter 13: The work at the guild headquarters?

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After exiting a long corridor, we entered a new building and further climbed another flight of stairs before finally stopping in front of a corner room.

"Here is Lumina-sama's private room. I shall take my leave then."

"Thank you for guiding me here."

After saying my thanks to Granhart-san's attendant who lead me here, I took in a deep breath.

For some reason whenever you visit a woman's room, you'll become slightly nervous.

I took another deep breath and knocked.

After knocking on the door I voiced out.

"Lumina-sama, it is Luciel who you met earlier. Please allow me to visit you."

After I said that, "It is okay to come in." came from within. When I opened the door I noticed that it was a simple ordinary room.

Although I was surprised for a moment, I convinced myself that the torture and interrogation rooms just now was Granhart's hobby.

"Is something the matter?"

Maybe my thoughts appeared in my attitude, she questioned me with a questioning look.

"I just came from a room together with Granhart-dono before coming to Lumina-sama's room ... The gap stunned me for a moment."

I smiled lightly and shrugged my shoulders.

"Fufufu. No wonder. It can't be helped if you came from that room."

Apparently the misunderstanding was resolved and she gave me a smile.

"Do you know the reason why I was transferred to this place ... to this church headquarters?"

"Yup. In short, to receive a warning from Granhart-dono."

"I see. Thank you very much for both this time and when in Meratoni."

"It's fine. I had already received your thanks earlier. At the same time I'm bad with the formalities. Please be at ease."

No no, I am the one that's bad with those formal phrases. While speaking in my mind, I did not realise when I met this person previously, but now I felt that she's definitely not a healer.

"If you insist. By the way ... "

When I was saying until there, I was interrupted by a hand.

"First, have some tea and sit on that chair over there."

"Ah, yes. Thank you."

The structure of the room was 10 tatami mat sized with a floor plan of 2 by 5 tatami mats.

[It's pretty stark huh~]

"You feel that it's stark right?"

I was surprised by the question from Lumina-san who brought tea over fairly quickly.

"I'm sorry."

"No it's fine. This is only a place for me to do paperwork and sleep. I'm not here the majority of time."



"Come to think of it, I was able to learn 「Heal」 a week after we met in Meratoni. When I asked the guild for Lumina-sama's whereabouts to express my thanks, I was surprised when I heard that you had already returned to the headquarters."

"In the end my job is one that requires me to move around quite a bit. Instead of that, this time were you summoned by Granhart? Or did you transfer over?"

"This time I received a letter of appointment for transfer signed with the Pope's name."

"To be from Fluna-sama, it seems like Luciel-kun is considerably excellent."

"No, it's a little different. Actually ... "

I briefly explained the events that happened in Meratoni.

I also included the conversation I had with Granhart-san just now.

"Hmm. I see ... Certainly."

While nodding, Lumina-san posed a question to me with an inquisitive face.

"And so, what would you do now?"

"Hmm ... Regarding that. The truth is, although I came over for the transfer, I completely have no idea what I am supposed to do now."

"Most likely it's up to you. You be carefree ... Speaking of which, you mentioned that just now Granhart-dono called out to you."

"Yes. It seems like Granhart-san was called out due to the Pope's name."

"If that's the case, Luciel-kun's work might involve a little risk."

" ... Really?"

"Yeah. However, there's no doubt that you can expect to be promoted."

"While practicing magic, I do not want to travel. Isn't there somewhere safe that needs Holy magic ... ?"

"You should give up on that. Do you know the purification magic 「Purification」 ?

"Ah, yes. I am now able to use that."

" ... I see. If that's the case, there's a place where you can safely level and become a priest."

"Somewhere where you don't get slashed by swords, stabbed by spears and suddenly thrown ... If it's a place safer than that I think I can work hard."

"What kind of hell is that? ... Well never mind. Actually, in the basement of the old building of the guild headquarters, the cemetery where the founders were enshrined became a labyrinth several decades ago."

"A labyrinth? Oh. A labyrinth is a place where it is easy to accumulate magic but as the magic accumulates, the hatred and desires of the living is absorbed, giving rise to treasures and monsters. It is a nest for adventurer's who dream of striking a fortune."

"I'm surprised. Weren't you supposed to be ignorant?"

"I studied. Just in case you're wondering, now I know the names of the cities and villages." (TL: She believed that he was ignorant when they first met because he didn't know the name of the village he lived in. XD)

"Kukuku. Now that I think about it, it was like that huh. Going back to the topic, it is going to be a job to prevent monsters from crawling out of the labyrinth by keeping a lookout and thinning out the monsters."

" ... By the way, what monsters appear there?"

"As expected of a graveyard, only undead-type monsters like skeletons, zombies and ghosts appear. Once you use 「Purification」 , they will disappear all at once leaving only the magic stone. Because of that the money you get isn't small pocket change but nobody wants to do this job."

"That's why people from the outside are roped in to do the job?"

"Yeah. Normally healers do not train in matters such as combat and the majority of current healers rose up in ranks using gold."

" ... Are there any merits?"

"There are. Anything you pick up in the dungeon belongs to you and you can sell the magic stones. Nobody would complain about you and nobody will snatch from you."

"Ooo. There's also a place to become stronger here."

"If your luck is good you can obtain treasures as well. By selling the magic stones, it is also possible to buy the expert-level spell books. (TL: Spell book ranks for now are beginner → intermediate → advanced → expert)

"If I get bitten by a zombie, would I turn into one as well?"

"What kind of nonsense is that? You might get poisoned but I've never heard of zombification."

"I'm relieved to hear that. ... Seriously."

"The demerit is that the labyrinth is exceptionally smelly. Inconceivably smelly. The smell of the labyrinth clings on to clothes so people will make a disgusted face if you come near them."

"Eh? Something like that is not a problem at all."

Yeah. It's the same as after drinking Object X. Whenever I try to approach Instructor Broad he would say "It stinks" and he would either disappear or hit me.

" ... Are you really all right with that?"

"Yes it's fine."

It's an excellent opportunity for me either way.

"Well it's up to Granhart-dono to decide."

"Yeah."

"Oh I'm sorry but it's about time."

"Oh, somehow I've bothered you for such a long time."

"No it's fine. Is anybody there?"

A few seconds after she called out somebody replied.

"How may I be of service?"

"Take Luciel-dono to Granhart-dono."

"Understood. This way please."

"Thank you for today. There's one thing on my mind, Lumina-sama is not a healer right?"

"You noticed?"

"Yeah, only vaguely though."

"My profession is a paladin."

"That sounds cool."

"Fufufu. Well kind of."

"Well then, if I have the chance I'll come visit again."

"I'll look forward to that."

I left the room.

"Who on earth are you?"

The attendant asked after walking away from Lumina-san's room for a bit.

"What do you mean?"

"Usually Lumina-sama is not the kind of person to laugh nor does she converse for so long."

"I see. Maybe in Lumina-sama's eyes, I'm like a stray dog that she picked up."

"Stray dog?"

"Yeah. Two years ago on the day I became a healer, I left the countryside without any personal identification. Just when I was denied entry into Meratoni city, Lumina-sama came over and guided me to the Healer's Guild."

"So that's why. ... Wait, you are still seventeen years old?"

"Yes. I'm a seventeen year old greenhorn. I've been transferred to the headquarters so if you see me around please call out to me."

"Okay got it. Oh, I'm Lucy. I'm something like an attendant to Lumina-sama."

"I'm Luciel."

"If there's anything you don't know, you can rely on me."

"Thank you for that. And it's nice to meet you."

"And so why did you come to the headquarters ..."

While we talked about official matters regarding my transfer to the headquarters, somehow we arrived at the topic of Holy Attribute Magic skill level and she complimented me saying "Luciel is amazing."

"Oh, here's Granhart-sama's room. So I guess I'll go now."

"Thank you Lucy-san."

"No problem. See you."

She returned towards the direction of Lumina-sama's room.

『Kon Kon Kon』

"This is Luciel who you met earlier."

"Ah ... enter."

What was with the 'Ah'? Don't tell me he's already forgotten about me.

"Pardon my intrusion."

I switched my mood and turned the doorknob. Once inside I saw a pale faced Granhart-san that looked like he was going to be buried under documents.

"Thank you for your time earlier. I have returned from meeting Lumina-sama."

"Okay. Oh, this is your written appointment. I'll have someone guide you to your room after you're done."

## Letter of Appointment

Assigned to the exorcism combat unit, Saint Schull's church Healer's Guild Headquarters.

In consideration of your current A rank, you are ordered to concurrently serve as both a cleric and an exorcist.

"What does this mean?"

"Luciel-dono will be tasked with exorcising undead from a certain place from tomorrow onwards. Your salary will be 20 gold coins every month."

"Hah? 20 gold coins?"

A monthly income of 20 million yen? Is this heaven?

"Yes. Tomorrow is your first day so go to sleep early today. Oh, before that I'll have someone guide you to the dining hall and your room."

"May I request for someone who could guide me to the training field and Adventurer's Guild as well?"

"... Today you will only be guided to the dining hall and your room."

Thus I was guided to the dining hall and my personal room. I placed my luggage in the room built the same as Granhart-san and Lumina-san's room.

Later, after muscle training I went to the dining hall. The chef served me my meal even though he was shocked and exclaimed "You've still have not eaten?". When I returned to my room I took a barrel out from my magic bag and transferred the little remaining Object X into a cup and drank it, and slept after doing some magic training.

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## Chapter 14: The Undead Labyrinth (Tentative)

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Early in the morning, I got up early as usual and headed to the dining hall while trying to ascertain the maze-like passages in the church headquarters.

"Oh, aren't you the new hire. Why are you awake so early?"

I bumped into the obachan (aunty) who served me my dinner yesterday.

"Ah, good morning. I'm Luciel. I'll be in your care from today onwards so nice to meet you."

"Oh dear so polite. I think being a healer at the headquarters is very difficult so good luck."

"Hahaha. Well I'll do my best. Also actually, I'm early because I don't know around when breakfast starts, and I'd like to ask in advance do you know about Object X?"

"No. I have not heard of it. What is it?"

"No worries, it's okay if you don't know about it. Oh, also how can I go to the Adventurer's Guild?"

"Ah~ For individuals below the rank of priests you would need to get a permit to exit the premise, without it you are not allowed to go out."

"... As expected. So when does breakfast begin?"

"Usually it starts after about two hours later. All the priest-samas here all wake up late."

"... No wonder. If so, is there anywhere like a training field?"

"I think there is but I don't know where it is."

"Is that so ... I understand. I'm sorry that I ended up barraging you with questions. Later is it okay if I ask you to pack bento for me?"

"That is fine but where would you be going to?"

"Well I'm just going to do my job."

"Okay. Don't overdo it too much."

"Hahaha. I'll see what I can do."

I returned to my room to kill time by practicing magic before finally having my meal and placing the prepared bento into my bag, and headed to Granhart's room.

"You've arrived."

Apparently Granhart-san was already waiting and beside him stood a young man that looked slightly older than me.

"Good morning. I'm sorry that I kept you waiting." (Luciel)

"Hahaha. It's okay. At any rate Gran-sama didn't set a specific time to meet." (Jordo)

"That's not the case ... " (Granhart)

"You didn't right. I'm Jordo. Your predecessor."

"Oh sorry. I'm Luciel. From today I will take over your responsibility. Nice to meet you."

"First of all, take this."

Granhart-san forcefully entered the conversation and passed me a white robe.

"That's a unique robe, given to headquarter healers, knight and Healer's Guild healers of above A rank, woven with a holy silver thread making it capable of blocking miasma."

" ... It looks expensive."

"It costs 10 pieces of white gold. Once you put that on, don't do anything foolish that can undermine the authority of the Healer's Guild."

"Certainly."



"Next, I'll pass this to you."

"This card is?"

"With this, you don't need to find me each and every time for permission to leave. I don't have time so absolutely don't give me any trouble after I pass this to you. It is forbidden to bring seriously ill people, children, pet or frankly anybody in to the guild headquarters. If you don't swear to this I won't pass the card to you."

"... I swear."

"Okay. The witnesses are me Granhart and Jordo." (Granhart)

After the simple declaration the card flashed for a moment.

"What was that just now?" (Luciel)

"It was your pledge. If you break your promise, you won't be able to use the card. If that happens, you would be penalised so beware." (Granhart)

"You'd seriously better don't do so. The church's penalties are unusually severe." (Jordo)

"Understood."

"Jordo, I'll leave the rest to you."

"Understood Gran-sama. Well then, follow me."

Thus in this manner I took my first ride on the magic elevator towards the basement since arriving at to the church headquarters.

"If you walk a bit from here, the shop will be visible."

As Jordo-san said so, we walked towards the light up ahead.

As the elevator was emitting light faintly, I was relieved that I can likely return and I followed behind Jordo-san to enter the room where the light was spilling out from.

"Surprised?"

Jordo-san said so while showing a boyish smile overlooking the room.

It was exactly so.

Similar to how it looks like in games, swords and armour were beautifully decorated and spell books were arranged in a cramped manner.

"Here you can exchange the magic stones from the labyrinth for points. By accumulating points you can exchange it for anything here. You can also exchange for spell books that are only obtainable here. Since there's nobody around at this time, lets immediately open the labyrinth door here."

The moment the door was opened, I was stuck by an oppressive feeling like I've never felt before.

"From here it's already the labyrinth."

I casted 「Aura Coat」 .

We approached a flight of stairs just after walking a little.

"The monsters will come out from here. Well just watch." Just like he was going for a walk, in front of the zombie that appeared, the accustomed Jordo-san began chanting.

"By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification."

As a result the magic flew towards the zombie, when it hit the zombie the light immediately spread around it and the zombie disappeared, leaving a small red magic stone.

"From today this will be Luciel-kun's job. The undead will flock to the living so please defeat them using 「Purification」 ."

"If I couldn't use 「Purification」 , what did they expect me to do?"

"They would have you memorize 「Purification」 via actual combat. 「Purification」 is not a singular spell but instead made up of multiple Holy waves so please properly defeat them."

"Well then, please return after recovering these magic stones."

After he said that, Jordo-san left the labyrinth.

"Even though it's smelly he didn't have to leave in such a hurry ... Okay. Lets proceed safely."

I equipped the weapons and armour taken out from the bag and put on my robe once again. For the first time since my reincarnation, I began my dungeon attack.

"It's pretty bright in here."

Maybe as a result of transforming into labyrinth, the labyrinth was bright as if it was illuminated by magical tools. Rather than call it a labyrinth or a pseudo-labyrinth, isn't it closer to a training field? It was a place that made people doubt so.

"However, I wish something is done against this putrid odour. Although it is too impossibly smelly for normal people, for me who continued drinking undiluted Object X, it is at the level that I can easily endure."

"I wonder if I should continue while mapping the place out? and ... Zombie discovered. Furthermore I hear multiple of them. Oh dear God, Buddha, ancestors, please lend me your strength."

I began to chant quietly in anticipation of the zombies.

"By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification."

"By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification."

"By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification."

Except, instead of only one I chanted 3 in succession.

Oh man~ real zombies are really too scary. I unconsciously muttered a string of chants.

Well it's the same at first even for the game that requires you to shoot zombies with a gun. But this is not a game.

Without noticing, the zombies disappeared and 4 magic stones rolled onto the ground.

"Eh wasn't there only three of them? Was it because I was nervous? Oh well it doesn't matter. I somehow won anyway."

I picked up the magic stones and immediately opened my status screen first.

"? ... My level didn't rise? Huh? Why?"

I was startled by the fact and involuntarily looked not twice but thrice. Normally you'll level up if you defeat monsters.

I've heard that if you defeat a monster when you are level 1, even if you defeat the goblin of the same rank, your level would rise.

"Damn it. Don't tell me this a training field made using illusions by some sage."

Right at the moment I had that thought, I realised.

"Is this a prank? But if I can get 20 million yen a month like this, I'll just keep using this training field over and over."

(TL: From here on the author wrote in third person but I'll continue using first person.)

Thus I channelled magic power into the sword I received from Broad and either slashed the zombies or grasped their heads and chanted 「Heal」 to eliminate them. (TL: Lol imagine Luciel grabbing a zombie's head.)

However, "It stinks!!" I used purification magic to remove the smell from my hands.

I passed by any stairs I saw and defeated zombies while roaming around the first level of the labyrinth. To prevent myself from getting lost in the first level, while walking round and round until I got dizzy, I drew the map in my head.

"I screwed up. It would have been great if I brought along parchment, ink and a pen."

The first level was roughly 300 meters square with path widths close to 5 meters which didn't inhibit movement during combat.

While training Holy magic using purification magic, whenever my MP was low I channelled magic power into my sword and slashed zombies with it.

Although magic power was channelled into the sword, MP is only consumed during a slash so MP consumption is only 1-2.

To me who could only be caught by Broad using his full power, I felt that the zombies' movements were too slow and once again determined that this was an illusion, so my shoulders relaxed and I became able use my original movements.

After I continued walking until I determined that I won't get lost anymore, I thought [Maybe I'll proceed to the second floor] and confidently descended into the second floor.

"The second floor is also bright as well. This is this world's equivalent of a test of courage by bringing back the treasure chest but I refuse to be harassed."

I continued to explore around the second floor.

"Ooh. There exist a zombie that can subdue zombies? A ... Ah is that a ball of fire? What was it called ... will-o-wisp? Or was it will-o-the-wisp?"

I decided to test my purification magic infused sword attack on the new monsters.

"Uwah, weak." When I attacked while intentionally restraining myself, the ball of fire was extinguished.

In that fashion I found that the second floor had nothing and after I determined that I won't get lost, I thought to myself [Shall I have my lunch here].

I took out my bento and Object X and began eating in front of the stairs leading to the third floor.

"Since the air seems bad, I'll cast purification magic 「Aura Coat」 onto the bento as well."

In this manner even when I was having my meals the monsters didn't approach me.

"What was with the "Undead will flock to the living". Jordo-san must have been told so as well by the former person-in-charge."

With my belly filled and after drinking Object X, I explored the third floor in the same manner.

However, I was quite flustered and randomly fired purification spells when I encountered a flock of skeletons. For that reason I was forced to the brink of magic depletion so I thought that some reflection was necessary.

After that I somehow recovered and trained in the third floor, before casting purification magic on myself and escaping from the undead labyrinth.

The fact that this labyrinth was real and had already taken the lives of numerous healers, priests, priest knights and paladins was only known to Luciel a long time from now.

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## Chapter 15: The wrongly pressed button and the rumoured urban legend

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Upon walking out the exit of the labyrinth, purification magic 「Purification」 was suddenly casted on me.

"What are you doing? Is this a prank?"

I was slightly irritated.

"Oh, you are alive. You did not come back even after half a day had passed since you dived into the labyrinth on your first day so I thought that you had became a zombie."

Was this person putting up an act just in case I am a person who hates people who try to deceive me?

I gently tapped Jordo-san's shoulder.

"What's with that expression!? I get it. Don't look at me with that face!"

"Oh no. Is Jordo-san an esper?"

"Erm, what's an esper?"

He couldn't understand me because I used a term from a different world.

『Kohon/Cough』 Even though I look like this, I honed my martial arts skills in the Adventurer's Guild so I know how dangerous (real) monsters are." (TL: The () indicates what the speaker meant in his mind. Read without the () to understand what the listener heard. Hahaha misunderstandings galore)

"Oh~ Now that you mention it I have heard of such reports."

"I have also understood that if I'm complacent no matter how many lives I have it would not be enough."

"Even so that was your first actual combat right? No matter what (real) zombies are pretty troublesome right?"

"If it's only to that extent I won't be delayed at all. The labyrinth was bright as well."

"Heh~ Luciel-kun is pretty strong. I didn't advance (to the second floor) at all in the first three months."

"Well, I intend to fight reasonably so it's fine. From tomorrow onwards I'll advance (further down below the third floor) little by little."

"Ooh. So promising."

"Oh yeah. Where should I bring this magic stone (illusionary stone) to? To the Adventurer's Guild?"

"No, please get the store there to buy them from you."

"Ah as expected. I knew it had to be so. It would be bad if the Adventurer's Guild knew (The Adventurer's Guild would not buy the stones and we don't want them to know that there is such a training ground)." I looked towards the shop counter.

"That's right. (It would be a huge problem if it was known that there is a labyrinth in the Healer's Guild headquarters.) Wah~ It's a great help that Luciel-kun can quickly grasp the situation."

"No no. Is it fine if I exchange the magic stones for points here."

"Oh Jordo-san. So the newbie is safe."

A young lady who was not here in the morning was at the counter.

"He's fine."

"Thank you for your concern. I am okay because I have slight resistance to such things (horror movies and games)."

"That is amazing"

She praised me while smiling radiantly. I wonder why I felt slightly happy.

"Please pass me the magic stones you've collected today."

She was amiable because of her job.

I knew it.

"Okay."

『Don』 Jordo-san and the lady stared with a (slightly?) surprised look at the sound of the rucksack I placed down.

"Then pardon me but please purchase these."



"Amazing. There's really a lot. It is not good to push yourself unreasonably. You only have one life."

"That is right. I understand."

"Well then please pass me your card."

"Card? Do you mean my Healer's Guild card?"

"Ha!? She's referring to the card you received from Gran-sama today."

Woah Jordo-san was revived. (TL: He was in a daze until now.)

"Ah I see." I handed the card over.

"It will be 4,216P in total. This is an unusual achievement for the first day. It has been a considerably long time since I've seen such earnings. Well then, what would you like to buy?"

"I have no idea what's sold here so I can't say anything."

"Oh I see. Everything here is up for sale. The most expensive is the finest-grade spell book at 1,000,000P. It is a first-class spell book currently at the top of all spell books."

"Hahaha. It will be the distant future when I'll be able to buy that."

"Other than that there are potions as well as items to prevent abnormal status."

"I see. Oh that's right. What about those weapons over there?"

"Those are weapons tempered with silver or holy silver capable of damaging undead. They were all made by dwarves."

"How much do they cost?"

"2,500P each."

"Hah? Why are they so cheap?! That's definitely below the original costs."

"You can say that. Priest knights or paladins don't come down here, whereas healers can't handle such weapons, and even the church can't sell them through contracts so there's no need for them."

"... Even so isn't it still too cheap?"

"While using such weapons you can't chant magic right? Moreover if you're an amateur with weapons you would be surrounded and eaten by zombies."

Eh? But I can chant? Huh? Didn't Instructor Broad explicitly say that it's normal to be able to do so?

"... I see. Do you have a lot of these weapons in stock?"

"I have them piled up like a mountain. At first they seemed to have been sold for 200,000P but now they are just buried in the warehouse as dead stocks."

Isn't this the effect of 「Great Luck」 for the first time in a long time.

"I would like both a sword and a spear."

Yup. There was no way I wouldn't buy them.

"Wah. The newcomer this time is really a strange child. Yup~. I'll give you a discount since this your first time so it will be 4,000P. That's why don't die okay."

"I will earn even more from tomorrow. I'm Luciel. I will be working hard here from now on so I'll be in your care."

"Okay. I'm Katria. Nice to meet you. Oh yeah. Jordo-san thank you for your hard work until today."

"Eh? Ah, yes."

I wonder what's wrong? I felt that Jordo-san had been feeling down since just now.

Maybe he's shocked that I learnt that the labyrinth was an illusion right on the first day?

Or maybe because he would lose contact with Katria-san?

There's no choice I'll try not to aggravate him today.

In this manner my job as an exorcist ended safely.

I asked for the directions to the labyrinth, the way to return as well as the location of the Adventurer's Guild from the unenergetic Jordo-san.

Then I told him that I'll be returning first and I boarded the elevator.

Once I've ascended using the elevator, I got off at the information counter this time and tucked my robe into my bag before heading straight to the Adventurer's Guild.

"As expected it's pretty close by." I only walked for less than a minute before reaching the Adventurer's Guild.

I headed towards the reception ... no towards the dining hall.

"The architecture is really the same." And so I reached the dining hall.

"Good evening." I called out to the waitress that was not present in Meratoni's Adventurer's Guild.

"Welcome. What would you like to order?"

"Yes. Please give me a barrel of undiluted Object X."

Immediately, silence fell on the lively Adventurer's Guild usually buzzing with noise.

" ... Er, erm, could you please repeat your order?"

"Ah, yes. Please give me a barrel of undiluted Object X."

At that moment, a man appeared from the kitchen carrying Object X and he placed it on the table with a 『Don』 . "Drink."

[Is this the kind of guy who rushes to drink and cheers(kanpai) others? Well it doesn't matter.]

『GubiGubi』 I drank it down as usual.

The person behind me exclaimed "He's a monster."

"Dysgeusia/Taste disorder"

"Isn't that the rumoured masochistic healer?"

"That's an urban legend."

Although the voices all whispered quietly but oi I heard all of that.

"Puha~. Thank you for the meal. Well then could you please prepare this in a barrel?"

"Un ... understood. It's okay as long as you don't intend to misuse it."

"Oh right. Why isn't Object X called Liquid X but Object X even though it's a liquid?"

"I have no idea. Do you have a barrel to put it into?"

"I don't have anything that can fit that in..."

"If we prepare the barrels for you regretfully we'll have to charge you 1 silver coin for 1 barrel."

"Okay then I'll have 3 barrels today."

"Un ... understood."

"It sounded like he said 3 barrels."

"It's a monster."

"Demon race?"

"Not to mention demons even monsters run away from that smell."

"What kind of lifestyle does he have to nonchalantly drink that."

"Maybe an extremely impoverished life ..."

I could totally hear everything but when I sneaked a peak a while ago they all seemed extremely strong.

In addition they all had good equipment so as to not pick a fight with them, I left without refuting them nor did I even look them in the eye.

Immediately Luciel could guess that he won't have a home just like the one he had in Meratoni.

However, Luciel who could finish drinking Object X was whispered in the shadows as a person with taste disorder, or as a sage undergoing penance, or as a hero.

And Luciel who would one day be watched over warmly whenever he came over to visit once a month is but another story.

" ... The 3 barrels have been prepared."

The master carried 3 barrels over with a bitter face.

"Thank you very much. Please prepare another 3 barrels next month as well."

I returned to the guild headquarters while considering what to eat for dinner that day.



## Chapter 16: Stagnant levels and the constantly advancing spirit

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Once again Luciel woke up before the morning sun rose up.

"Uwah~. Ah~ sleepy. Nothing seems to be swelling up on my body so it was a hallucination after all."

While doing my stretches, I performed appraisal to check on my magic and fundamental magic practice.

"Ah, 「Chant Shortening」 level went up. And also 「Remote Magic Circle」 would become level I soon."

Although I do not use status check every day, I won't be able to confirm the skill proficiency of Holy Attribute Magic spells that I can't use right now such as 「Area High Heal」 and 「Dispel」 without checking.

"It's great that just yesterday alone I got over 800."

Those that rose were Magic Power Manipulation, Magic Power Control and Holy Attribute Magic but Holy Attribute Magic had grown by far the most.

In terms of skill proficiency, to become level I skill proficiency needs to reach 1000. Later levels would double in skill proficiency requirement.

Level I → 1000	Level II → 2000
Level III → 4000	Level IV → 8000
Level V → 16000	Level VI → 32000
Level VII → 64000	Level VIII → 128000
Level IX → 256000	Level X → 512000

With regards to increasing skill proficiency, depending on the level of magic as well as success in triggering the magic, skill proficiency would rise by at most 5.

For example, in the case of a level I 「Heal」, together with having a target to heal, only by successfully activating the image, magic power control and magic power operation would skill proficiency rise by 5.

Upon reaching level II doing the same thing would give 4, level III would give 3, level IV would give 2 and level V and beyond would give 1.

I read spell books repeatedly, while focusing on 「Magic Circle」 that can trigger magic by chanting and chant shortening, I piled on self-study day-by-day.

For magic skill proficiency, as long as the magic is triggered it will rise. Seeing indicators of growth, I suddenly felt motivated and reach a state of having the best condition. (TL: Confused about the magic skill proficiency part. There has never been an indicator that magic skills had levels as well.)

"If I continue like this, it will become level VIII in half a year. The aim is counter stop by 20 years old!!" (TL: Kansuto/Counter stop in Japanese gaming terms refer to when the counter reaches max and can't continue increasing.)

I went to the dining hall after completing my morning training.

"Good morning. I'd like a heap of servings today as well."

"Ara Luciel-sama, good morning."

"Please stop that. It's fine with just Luciel. Being referred to as -sama somehow makes my shoulder stiff."

"You are strange after all."

The aunt laughed while saying so and served me a large serving.

"Please prepare a bento for me today as well. The serving size can be the same as yesterday."

"Ha~ please don't push yourself too hard."

"I'm fine. My current lifestyle is paradise compared to before (encountering the revolving lantern once a day)." (TL: Revolving lantern = He's referring to seeing his life flash by as he almost dies)

"It's okay then if that's the case."

While I was taking my meal, I looked back upon hearing "Luciel" and saw Lucy-san there.

"Ah, Lucy-san good morning."

"Morning. Wait, I've heard that you have been assigned to be an exorcist?"

"Yeah. You've got the news so quickly."

"Are you alright? I've heard that (combat) it's quite harsh."

"There's no problem at all (besides it's only horror illusions)."

"I see. Since Lumina-sama is worried as well, if anything comes up that we can help with please let us know."

"Thank you. Ah, in that case, could you please tell me where can I buy parchment, pen and ink?"

"You can find those in abundance in the supplies warehouse."

"In that case please tell me where is the warehouse."

"Okay. Before that will it be better if we finish our breakfast?"

"Of course."

In that manner, I talked with Lucy-san, while she was drawn to the talk about my life in the Adventurer's Guild, we finished our meal. After that, I was taught the location of the supplies warehouse and while carrying large amounts of parchment, pen and ink, I headed to the Undead Labyrinth.

『Guooooooooo』

"Shut up. By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification."

While checking the passage I've memorised yesterday, I drew the map on a piece of parchment.

I walked while defeating illusionary (under his impression) zombies and properly picking up magic stones (illusionary stones).



Spending around 1 hour for one floor, by 3 hours I've reached the fourth floor.

"Well then, what kind of monsters will appear now~"

By now, within my heart, I had completely dived into the labyrinth like I was playing a game.

Due to that "Despite not my forte, I'd like to try dual wielding a short spear similar to those used by Gundam in my left hand and a one-handed sword in my right, if Instructor Broad saw this, I can only imagine the future of him rushing towards me to slash me in anger."

Currently, I explored while holding a thick lance in my left hand which can double up as a shield using its short cross guard, and a one-handed sword in my right hand.

"Well if I gained a bad habit Instructor Broad will thoroughly fix me so I'll play around without disrupting my fundamentals."

I drew the map wherever there were good visibility and proceeded with the feeling of exploration. The monsters that appeared on the fourth floors were zombies as well but they wandered about while dragging swords, however their movements were obvious when they came closer so I didn't have a tough time at all.

In this manner I finished drawing the maps until the fifth floor and my second day's worth of exploration came to an end.

Today's earnings was 5372P, even more than yesterday so Kartia-san was worried and told me "Truly, don't push yourself too excessively".

"It's the beginning floors so I have no problem at all. Is it a problem after all if I earn too much (the budget of the headquarters would suffer)?"

"There's no such thing. Instead I am thankful for it."

"If that's the case (by doing so Kartia-san would remain employed?) I'll do my best."

"Oh yeah, what would you like to buy today?"

"Nothing, please accumulate my points. I aim to buy that spell book but if I struggle in battle I'll buy something."

"I understand. Please do your best."

"Yes. Thank you."

Thus the second day of labyrinth exploration ended.

During dinner I met Granhart-san, he asked me about my condition and I answered that there were no particular problems.

"Is that so. If that's the case then it's fine. Also for your salary, it would be credited into your Healer's Guild account at the beginning of each month. You can verify that at the reception counter on the first floor so if necessary confirm it there."

After only telling me that, Granhart-san left the dining hall.

"He waited here just to convey that to me, I'm gradually beginning to understand that guy's character."

After that, I ate my dinner alone as per usual, drank Object X and practiced magic before sleeping.

In the morning the next day, I began exploring but I found that traps were planted from the sixth floor onwards.

" ... What is with this accuracy."

I accidentally stepped on the switch on the sixth floor.

Immediately an arrow flew out from the wall, passing 2 meters right in front of me and disintegrated when it hit the opposite wall.

"Is this implying "These kind of traps will appear from here on out, tehe~"  
Is it that sort of notice?"

The monsters were as usual, zombie archers that approach closely even though they held a bow and arrow, and 『Kara kara』 zombie knights dragging their sword.

Ball of fire casting fireballs that do not even reach 10 km/hr with long cast times.

"I think that with these, even if I'm surrounded I won't die."

To think that this would become a flag, the me at that time was not aware at all. (TL: In Japanese games this refers to a death flag or a sentence you say which leads to a deadly situation.)

Since traps began to appear from the sixth floor onwards, I properly recorded down the map of the area while exploring.

While carefully examining my movements, I realised that as one descends down a floor, the number of monsters increases and today's exploration ended with only reaching the sixth floor.

Today as usual I accumulated my points, ate dinner, drank Object X and practiced fundamental magic.

"Somehow I feel that my body's condition is getting better as the days pass by. Don't tell me!! Status open ... I should have known."

I remained securely fixed at level 1.

"Oh well it's fine. I understand. However, my status are growing little by little. I'll go with the spirit of constantly advancing."

In this way after training, I sulked in bed and slept.

Some kind of event happened. Unlike excitement like that uneventful days passed by. I finished fully exploring up to the tenth floor in 10 days.

Although there was only 1 trap in each floor, I became somewhat cautious and there were many monsters which caused the delay in exploration.

The monsters were skeletons but skeleton knights equipped with a sword and shield and skeleton archers were spawned, the ball of fires also evolved into ghosts.

Also, as impossible as it sounds, under the command of the zombie leader, they attacked together in a group. I was surprised by that.

"Nevertheless purification magic is way too strong. It's like a cheat magic."

That's right. Just by chanting purification magic 3 times, all the 20 monsters neatly became magic stones.

In this manner I safely finished exploring but "That is definitely a boss room."

Thinking of what's behind the door in the tenth floor, while feeling nervous for my first boss battle I had set the goal of clearing it without taking any damage.

"Who or what would come out, are there no hints~. Oh just nice Jordo-san is here."

I caught Jordo-san who came to the dining hall for dinner and asked him about the boss room.

"What appears in that boss room?"

"Boss room? What is that?"

"Ah~ The place that looks like it has strong monsters."

"Ah~ah. You mean like those who attack together in a group (zombie leader group)?"

"Eh (within the boss room) they attack in a group?"

"Yeah. Anyway, you've already reached until there? I only reached there right before I passed on the responsibility of being an exorcist to you."

"Thanks for the compliment. Thank you for the information. With this I can think of a strategy."

"Mmm~ Well I'm glad that I could help."

Thus while I misunderstood, I decided to rush into the boss room at the tenth floor. (TL: Jordo was referring to the zombie leader commanded group and he has not seen the boss room before so it's a huge misunderstanding XD)

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## Chapter 17: Complacency and the threat of the boss room

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"Body condition...good. Magic power...good. Equipment...good."

As usual after magic training and after I had my breakfast and that, I fired myself up.

I nicknamed the Undead Labyrinth, Smelly.

Thinking back to then, I wonder if it is rare that there is someone like me who could endure the smell and explore as an exorcist.

If this was a job that all newcomers had to complete, then I wonder if I completely cleared the labyrinth in the shortest time wouldn't there be something like a luxurious reward.

Because of that thought, I felt excited with desire and ended up waking up earlier than usual.

Yesterday, I thought that it would be better to have more options during battle so from the accumulated 10 days worth of around 90,000P, I spent 50,000P to buy a holy silver bow with 20 silver arrows, even though I'm not accustomed with using them, and stuffed them into my magic bag.

Currently within my magic bag, I had the sword I received from Instructor Broad which magic could be easily channelled into (Luciel had not noticed that it's a mithril sword), a holy silver one-handed sword, a holy silver short spear, 4 barrels of Object X, a holy silver bow and a quiver holding the silver arrows.

"After I stuff this bento into the magic bag, it will be full. Once I get my salary I'll try to get a new one with greater capacity, although I don't know how much it would cost. Well then let's go."

I set foot into the Undead Labyrinth.

I spent about 10-20 minutes exploring each floor before taking a break in front of the boss room at the tenth floor.

"Jordo-san said that they would group up. It also depends on the number of enemies but I will start with releasing purification magic and use the sword and spear to defeat the remaining enemies. If it becomes dangerous I'll use purification magic again. Yeah, it's simple but because I'm running solo this is fine."

Either way this is just an illusion, this Undead Labyrinth is just a training ground for newcomers.

In such a manner I underestimated the boss room, before rushing in I placed my ear against the boss room. However I didn't hear any sound coming from it.

"I wonder what kind of monster will appear here? Ah, to give myself a boost, I'll enter after drinking."

I took out a barrel and drank Object X to spur myself.

"But seriously Object X is amazing to be able to repel monsters and undead. And the person who made the magic item that causes people to experience this illusionary odour is not bad as well. Well then, let's move on."

Within the tenth floor, I who opened the door of the boss room experienced the true horror of monsters.

『Gyiiiiiiiii』 The rusted iron doors echoed as I opened it. I ignored the sounds and looked, realising that the inside of the room was dark.

"I don't need such a movie set production atmosphere though."

I proceeded with my weapons poised. 『BAAN』 Suddenly, the doors slammed shut with immense force.

However, I expected this development and did not shift my line of sight facing ahead.

At the same time the door slammed shut, the dimly lit room became as bright as the labyrinth and the monsters all appeared at once.

"Oi oi, this number is way beyond my expectations."

There was a horde of monsters as far as the eyes could see.

The boss room was roughly 30 meters squared, within the room there were zombie and skeleton knights and archers, ghosts and Will O Wisps, basically all the enemies that I had fought until now appeared.

Although, it would not be a serious problem if it was only that.

It's just that, although I didn't intend to drop my guard and didn't feel any signs, with my back against the door, in front of me from left to right all 180°, the air was flooded with ghosts and balls of fire and I was totally surrounded.

[Although this is nerve-wrecking, it is not a big deal. Up to this point I've been anxious but somehow it is going to be fine.] (TL: Luciel is in a state of denial XD)

I immediately braced myself and began chanting purification magic.

**【By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification.】**

But, nothing happened.

On the contrary, "I can't evoke magic power?". This spurred my confusion.

None of the undead monsters missed my dilemma and they all started an all out attack towards me.

Since coming to this world, I encountered my first desperate predicament.

I brandished the sword and spear held in my hands while channelling magic power through them. Without any form or stance.



Consider this. Up until now I used my weapons to defeat small numbers and used purification magic to battle large groups.

Instead, now monsters are rushing towards me from all around and even from above and I can't even use magic. Indeed even though this is an illusion it is terrifying.

"Shit shit shit, stay away."

While whining like a kid, I desperately brandished my sword and spear.

"Don't tell me this is a magic sealing room. Damn it~ Do they really not want to hand over the luxurious prize so much. But this is all due to my complacency. I am neither the protagonist of a story nor am I a genius. I didn't gather enough information. This is all my own fault. You are a weakling. What's with the smug behaviour. Damn it."

While feeling disgusted with my own carelessness, I frantically defeated monsters with the weapons in both hands.

"Chii, it hurts even though it's an illusion. Is this the other world's version of illusionary pain? It hurts, who was it!! The one who scratched me ... It hurts, I'm telling you it hurts. Don't bite me. Ugh I'm getting angry."

I began running while pouring magic power into the sword and spear and brandishing them.

I failed my goal of winning without any injuries. However, Instructor Broad's training was more painful and far scarier.

I swung my sword "Sei" , received attacks with my spear "Too naive", and slowly reduced the number of enemies.

[So this is a boss stage. If this was reality, my knees would buckle and it would be checkmate.]

Without thinking that this is reality, so as to not game over, I aimed to clear the boss room and get the luxurious prize. Converting that desire into

power, I concentrated on the enemy in front of me and brandished the weapons in both hands.

I had no idea how much time passed by. Thanks to the excellent armour, all the attacks I received resulted in wounds here and there but they were all minor wounds.

Even though I defeated and defeated monsters, like a spring more sprung up in their place, the numbers did not reduce at all. But I desperately ran to not get surrounded and defeated monsters to create space.

Would it be endlessly like this? Just as I thought so, I had defeated all the undead and the floor was covered with magic stones.

"HaaHaaHaa"

I was so exhausted that it was tough to even remain standing.

My stamina and magical power was close to my limit. I was in such a state that if Instructor Broad commanded me to "Run!", I would still run but would without a doubt fall flat on my face after running for a little.

"Even so, I'm grateful to have studied under Instructor Broad. Well then, although it's tedious I'll pick up the magic stones and apply recovery magic after leaving this place...?!"

I had a bad feeling and dived forward before rotating around. As I did so, 『DoooooNN』 something tremendous fell on to the place I was standing before.

From the ceiling, I felt a tremendous blood thirst that I had never felt until now directed towards me. I looked up at the ceiling.

"Oi oi, that fight just a while ago was not the boss fight? Is it such a luxurious reward? The Healer's Guild headquarters is surprisingly stingy? Unless ... I'm just weak after all ..."

What appeared was an undead wearing pure white robes holding an expensive looking cane encapsulated with tremendous magical power. It was even wearing a crown.

"Oi oi. Why is it a Wight? The staple of Fantasy is supposed to be Wraiths!!"

I had no idea if those words annoyed it but at the very next moment, it gathered magical power at once in the cane. At the same time I felt a heightened sensation, black light began emitting from the Wight.

Compared to the enemies I've faced until now, the speed of the black light was clearly on a different level ... No, it differed by way too much.

I was unable to avoid the unexpected speed and my right thigh was slightly grazed by it. Right ... Just a graze resulted in the painful feeling of being burnt running through my body.

"Ugh. 【O Lord I offer my magical power to recover this person, Heal】  
Damn it, why isn't my magic activating. To only restrict my magic, that's too cowardly."

That's right. I could not activate any magic.

"I refuse to die until I clear the boss stage and receive my bonus."

I was already completely disoriented, I had confused the prize from clearing the boss room with the bonus I received during my salary man days.

Towards the Wight readying to release darkness magic at me, I threw my magic power channeled spear at it with full force.

The Wight evaded greatly without unleashing it's magic. That action seemed to say that it would hate it if I approached it and that it was scary.

The moment I saw that, I decided to go with a large gamble.

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## Chapter 18: Conclusion to the boss battle and negotiations with the Pope

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I plunged my hand into the magic bag worn like a shoulder bag under my church robe and took out the holy silver bow and quiver.

"Prepare to meet your doom" I drew the bow.

『Buoooo』 Releasing what sounded like a cry, I stopped the menacing Wight by drawing the bow.

I shot an arrow towards the Wight who began to chant magic as if trying to escape from its numbed state.

Immediately I drew the next arrow and paused.

『Gyoguguooo』 The Wight screamed in anger.

Maybe it was infuriated because I interfered with its magic, or by the arrow that hit its robe, or maybe both but I felt its thirst for blood swell up.

"Just hurry up and chant your next magic."

While spewing provocations, I recovered my magic power and stamina.

It was good that I endured Instructor Broad's style of teaching. I'm really thankful so after I get my salary I'll send him something.

I shot the second arrow while thinking about such a thing.

While remaining in a state of tension, after releasing the 13th arrow I decided to act on the intuition that I should begin moving at full force soon.

Katria-san said that magic cannot be used together with weapons because it is necessary to concentrate on an image when casting magic.

I was unclear whether the same phenomenon occurred in the undead but I am truly glad that it gave me a hint.

I believe that the Wight had reached its limit in hostility towards me and exuded a tremendous thirst for blood.

If it was a normal old man, I would not be surprising if it's blood vessels burst. It was expressing a look of hatred of such an extent.

"To have visible blood vessels popping out of your forehead, you must be dreadfully angry. However when somebody has been angry for more than 15 minutes, without any new stimulant to spur the rage, he would be too tired to continue feeling angry. Ah~ah. I forgot you are a monster."

Just like that I repeatedly provoked it while taking deep breaths, looking for a chance.

After running the simulation in my brain multiple times, I ran towards the Wight at full speed after I released the 17th arrow.

The Wight tried to avoid the arrow as if it would hate to dirty it's robe, but I had closed in on it so it began to gather magic power instead using the cane in an attempt to cast magic. Without overlooking that, I shot the remaining 3 arrows towards the Wight, causing the accumulated magic power gathered in the cane to explode.

I extracted the sword I received from Instructor Broad from within the magic bag, poured every available magic power I had left into the sword, advanced the last remaining step between us and, slashed.

I slashed the Wight. It was a clean cut from the left shoulder to the right flank. (TL: If you watched any samurai period shows or know kendo then you can imagine how he slashed him and then continued on with the momentum to end up him facing his back to the Wight.)

However, a Wight is a high-ranking undead. It would shoot magic and steal the lives of naive people who turn their backs to it ... or not.

"I definitely felt feedback from the cut. But the guy who made this place is a devil. Of course I know that at the very least it is not dead yet."

I turned around, picked up the short spear and channelled magic power into it before running towards the Wight and throwing the spear with full force.

As I further pushed the short spear that penetrated its body, I rotated my body around and held the sword in my left hand with both hands and sent its head flying.

『Gugyaaaaa』 The flying head cried out and vanished like smoke.

What remained was a set of robes, cane and necklace, as well as a magic stone several times larger and denser compared to those left behind by undead until now.

"Alright~. Ouch that hurts. 【O Lord I offer my magical power to recover this person, Heal】 "

With the boss now absent, I was wrapped by a pale light as usual when I chanted heal.

"Both games and the illusionary labyrinth in this other world work the same way huh."

I cleaned my body using purification magic and also casted 「Recover」 just in case.

"With this I should be fine from curses and abnormal statuses. Well then ..."

I used 「Middle Heal」 to treat my wounds and left my inflamed muscles and fatigue to naturally recover.

"It would be too pitiful if I showed how weak I am the next time I see Instructor Broad."

I whipped my sluggish body to recover the magic stones scattered throughout the room, and purified the remaining robes, necklace and cane with purification magic just in case.

After I completely picked up everything, 『Gogogooooo』 Suddenly the earth tremored and a descending path appeared.

"EH?! There's more? But I've had my fill already." I stared at the stairs leading down towards the lower floor for a while.

"I'll be back." I ran towards the door and prayed. 『Gyiii』 The door opened safely.

"I really panicked for a moment there because I do not have any magic tool to return nor did I memorise any magic to do so."

"Well then what shall I do now. Four barrels of Object X, the sword I received from Broad-san, the bento box from oba-chan ... there's no way I'm going to leave these behind. That's for sure. First, I'll definitely take the three items I obtained from clearing the stage ..."

The holy silver sword, spear, bow and quiver, I could fit everything into the magic bag except for one item.

"Wait, there's no problem if I just wear the sword? Now that I have my peace of mind my stomach is empty so let's have lunch."

As usual I used 「Aura Coat」 and 「Purification」 on the bento and attacked it with gusto and also drank Object X. "Ah, I forgot to drink Object X before entering."

Today was truly tiring. I went up the stairs and escaped from the Undead Labyrinth.

Upon exiting the labyrinth Katria-san was at the counter.

"Ah Katria-san good afternoon."

"Ara, it is rare that you return at this time."

"Yeah. Today I received some damages."

"There are some days when you are not accustomed eh."

"No~ it's more of a feeling that my complacency was doused."

"If that's the case then might today's yield be low?"

"No instead it might be greater than usual. Moreover today I would like to see the point conversion up until the end?"

"I see that you are curious. Well then place your rucksack here."

『Don』 The Wight magic stone was situated right at the top of the rucksack.

"Wha ... What is this?"

"Ah. There is the boss room at the tenth floor right? There were hordes of undead and furthermore magic could not be used. I was panicking like crazy. I somehow defeated them but then a Wight wearing a crown appeared, flew into the air and released magic towards me. I thought that I was going to die (game over)."

Incidentally, I thought of getting the cane and necklace appraised at the Adventurer's Guild but I had no idea who the items belonged to in the first place so I decided to ask Katria-san.

" ... Why did you do something so reckless?" Eh the usual warm fuzzy aura had disappeared?

"I didn't intend to be reckless. I had no idea that thing was there, let alone that magic could not be used there. Nobody told me that."

" ... You didn't receive any prior explanation?"

"Yeah. It is only the 11th day since I've been assigned here and it is the job of an exorcist to dive into the labyrinth."

"That is ... right. Erm do you have time after this?"

"Yeah. I'm feeling tired today so I planned to go back anyway."

"If that's the case I have somewhere I would like to go together with you. Do you mind accompanying me?"

"Yeah. Sure."

"Well for the today's points, it is 108,914P." Eh?

"Erm, I feel that the digits are wrong?"

"Nope, it is correct."

"Is that so." So that was a bonus character after all.

"Oh yeah you said you had something you wanted to show me?"

"Yeah. I could not appraise it at that moment so I used purification on the equipment left behind by the Wight after it disappeared after I defeated it."

As I spoke while taking back my card, immediately Katria-san's face was right in front of me.



"Show it to me!!" I found that it was really scary to be face-to-face with a beauty.

"Th ... then firstly it is this robe. Next is this necklace and lastly this cane."

I slowly and carefully handed the items one by one to the counter.

" ... Put those back into your bag and come with me immediately."

The next instant, the usually inactive Katria jumped over the counter and flew towards the elevator.

"Hurry!!"

"Yes."

I had not digested the situation and just chased after Katria-san.

"Oh, isn't it Katria-san and Luciel-dono. Where are you two going in such a hurry?" Although Jordo-san directed a question towards us "Jordo-san we are currently busy. Excuse us." A slightly blue-faced Jordo-san gave way to us.

"I'm sorry. I do not understand the current situation as well." I only told him that and continued to chase after Katria-san.

I was seized with uneasiness as I walked. That's because a little while ago I entered an elevator I thought to be forever unrelated to me which was off-limits to all except for related personal.

Passing by the area for priest knights and paladin, the elevator rose beyond the area for priests and for bishops above them and for cardinals above them.(TL: For now the church hierarchy is Cleric → Priest → Bishop → Cardinal → Archbishop → Pope. Don't know if priest knights and paladins are within the same hierarchy.)

This was absolutely something that I would not ride usually and definitely something that I should not ride.

During this time Katria-san didn't say a single word. She just kept walking towards her destination, we once again rode down an elevator to stop in front of a room designated for the Pope which was above the Archbishop in rank.

Katria-san knocked "Your holiness, this is Katria. I wish for you to examine a matter of great urgency."

"Permission granted. Enter."

Although there were many maids present, they did not look at her, instead they directed puzzled and dull gazes at me.

Just like those that often appear in stories, something separated the audience, making it such that the Pope's face was not visible from where I stood.

"Welcome Katria. I do not know the other person, what did you come for?" The owner of the voice sounded young, and was surprisingly a woman's voice which sounded mysterious.

"Yes. This person is the new exorcist who inherited the responsibility of the exorcist the other day. He entered the labyrinth as per his responsibility and has defeated a tremendous number of undead."

"Hoh. But I doubt that is all?"

"Yes. Today he fought with a Wight in the main room at the tenth floor. He was caught unaware and even had his magic sealed. And he splendidly brought back the equipment that the Wight had. Upon appraisal, I came here to make sure that it was not a false report." This didn't seemed like the usual Katria-san.

"Ok. I permit a direct answer. What is your name?"

"I am Luciel."

"Well then Luciel. Take out the equipment you brought back."

"Yes. However, since there was a possibility that there is a curse, I had activated purification magic. Please be understanding regarding that."

"Ok."

I passed the three items to the maid that came to my side.

" ... I thought it was impossible, but it really is. Isn't this very robe Ozanario's Robe that had went missing 12 years ago. And the Necklace of Spirits and Cane of Magic Disruption. You've done well to bring them back." Somehow aren't they all great rare items?

"The Necklace of Spirits has the effect of halving all magical power consumed when using magic, the Cane of Magic Disruption not only spreads your own magic power and disturbs others from using magic as long as it is in a narrow space, it is a powerful cane that can trigger powerful magic by gathering the diffused magical power."

What's with that cheat weapon.

"I would like to have these items."

It was probably absolutely impossible to refuse this. That's because the person beside me won't refuse. 『Bin Bin』 She was emanating such an aura. Okay then. From here on I'll fire up my acting skills cultivated from business.

"I imagine you feel fond of the items. They even have such amazing capabilities. It is even to the extent of no matter how much it would cost to get them. I understand. I will yield."

"Ok. Thanks for the trouble."

"It is for you the Pope. However, I have an impolite wish. The truth is I am troubled by the small capacity of my magic bag during my explorations. Because of that, could I request for one that can hold many items?"

"Oh, do not fret about such a thing. Instead of a magic bag, I'll give you a magic bag (rucksack). The insides of the bag is a different space so it stops the progression of time. In addition you will know whatever is within the bag, and the capacity is about the size of this room. (TL: Basically I think his current magic bag is the type of sling bag you see all around, and the Pope is offering him a travelling backpack size bag. I will continue to use magic bag to refer to it because it is more intuitive. Just keep in mind the magic bag capacity increased.)

"Is it okay for me to have such a thing?" I mean this room is up to thirty tatami mat sized. ... I understand. It was the Pope who made that bag. If not such a thing would not normally be given.

"It is fine. In fact this helps me even more. Also, if you encounter anything else when you dive into the labyrinth come here along with Katria. Take the reward. Katria will pass you the magic bag tomorrow. Take it. I am indebted to you. Well then that is all."

Katria-san and I exited with our heads lowered.

"Luciel-kun you have guts."

"Eh? Is that so? But I was considerably tense?"

"Really? Normally you wouldn't be able to appear modest while requesting for compensation in front of the Pope."

" ... Was I too impudent?"

"Fufufu. I think you were fine. Because you were able to appropriately discern the situation that she was so satisfied that she even gave you the magic bag. Be at ease." She told me so but I could not have a peace of mind.

We returned together to a place which I was familiar with and we bid farewell.

Thus at my very first boss fight I obtained a cheat item.

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## Chapter 19: In order to become stronger, invitation to join the training of the Paladin Corps

Name:	Luciel		
Job:	Healer V (1↑)	HP:	420
Age:	17	MP:	160
LV:	1	ST:	180
STR:	73 (31↑)	INT:	108 (36↑)
VIT:	111 (50↑)	MGI:	107 (43↑)
DEX:	76 (29↑)	RMG:	100 (46↑)
AGI:	73 (19↑)	SP:	0
Magic Aptitude:	Holy		
【Skills】			
「Appraisal—」		「Throwing IV」 (1↑)	
「Great luck—」		「Dismantling II」	
「Taijutsu V」		「Danger Perception IV」	
「Magic Power Control VII」		「Footwork IV」 (1↑)	
「Magic Power Manipulation VII」		「Parallel Thinking II」 (1↑)	
「Holy Magic VII」		「Sword Mastery II」 (1↑)	
「Meditation V」		「Shield Mastery I」	
「Concentration VII」 (1↑)		「Spear Mastery II」 (1↑)	

「HP Recovery IV」	「Archery I」
「MP Recovery VI」	「Chant Shortening IV」 (1↑)
「Stamina Recovery V」	「Chant Termination I」

「HP Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)	「MP Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)
「ST Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)	「STR Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)
「VIT Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)	「DEX Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)
「AGI Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)	「INT Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)
「MGI Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)	「RMG Increased Rate of Growth VI」 (1↑)

「Poison Resistance VI」	「Weakness Resistance VI」
「Paralysis Resistance VI」	「Seal Resistance VI」
「Petrification Resistance VI」	「Disease Resistance VI」
「Sleep Resistance VI」	「Blunt Damage Resistance II」
「Charm Resistance II」	「Illusion Resistance I」
「Curse Resistance VI」	「Mental Resistance I」

【Titles】	
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「Altered Destiny」 (All status +10)

「God of Destiny's blessing」 (Increased SP acquisition)

Adventurer's  
Guild:

E rank

Healer's  
Guild:

A rank

「It really is still level 1. I also didn't grow much ... Eh my status increased across the board ... Wait, isn't the increase too much? All of it increased by 1.5 times in the span of 10 days.」

After returning yesterday, I started a one-man reflection meeting for a long time. I organized the reasons why I was conceited into bullet points but became even more depressed when it didn't even fit into a single A4 sized parchment.

As for the easy to understand reflections points, although I knew that it was right before the boss fight, because I didn't put the various defense up barrier magic and couldn't use spells, I ended getting flustered and treated my sword and spear as blunt weapons.

「When a sword hit a wall or floor or a hard place, the blade will be dulled at the spot where it hit, as for the lance, rather than becoming distorted, it even became slightly bent. If instructor Broad found out, I'll definitely get scolded by him and see the revolving lantern again. And Grulga-san will definitely make me drink a whole cask of object X...」 (TLN: It seems in prev chapter, the barrel thing was a hand-sized carriable barrel, while this one refer to a wine-sized barrel)

That might sound like paranoia, but there are several accidents in the past where that happen and I can't defy them at all. Well, they are actually good people, so it's fine. (TLN: Really??)

「Should I ask if I can join the training for the Paladins and the Priest Knights? Oh that's the end for today's morning training. A~ So hungry」  
After finishing the morning training, I went to the dining hall.

「Luciel」 when I was walking towards the dining hall, I heard Lucy calling me and when I turned around I saw Lucy-san, Lumina-san, and another girl.

「Good morning. Lumina-sama, Lucy-san. Also, nice to meet you, good morning. I am Luciel. 」 I greeted them.

「Good morning Luciel-kun」

「Morning」

「Good morning. My name is Kuina and I'm assigned to Lumina-sama's unit」

「Once again, nice to meet you. Kuina-san. Is everyone on the way to breakfast as well?」

「Yes. We always take our breakfast after we finish with our morning training」

「I see. I was slightly later than usual today so we actually met each other」

「By the way, It has only been 10 days but I heard that you are now being listed as a veteran」

「A~ about that..... I've been reflecting on that since yesterday」

「Fumu. If it's alright with you, tell me about that. How about we have breakfast together?」 Oh, it's only morning and Great Luck has been triggered?

「Yes. By all means, please」 and with that the four of us moved to get breakfast.

While eating the breakfast, I told them everything about the exorcising and the blunder that happened yesterday.

「... Just what in the world did you think you were doing?」 and Lumina-san was shocked,

「Are you looking for death?」 and Lucy-san with eyes full of scorn looked at my way.

「It's stupidity. You were being lucky. Normally you would have been dead」 even with this being our first meeting, Kuina spoke with words full of venom.

「A~ And here I thought you have graduated from being ignorant after much troubles, you went and did something so reckless this time」

「For what it's worth, I've been doing a one-person reflection for a half day since yesterday, so please forgive me this time. My spirit is already crumbling right now」

「So concretely what do you want to do now?」

「I would like to return back to Meratoni to train myself back so I can become stronger」

「As a general rule for healers, the transfer from the headquarters is not accepted unless a written appointment comes out」

「If you want to train, I think it can be arranged」



「Eh? Really?」

「Yes. I think it will be hard for a healer, but it is possible to join in on the training of the paladins. However, there won't be individual instructions」

「... Could I request that it doesn't interfere with my exploration of the labyrinth?」

「Fumu. Then once a week, there would be an intense training on every day of fire」

「Yes. I look forward to training with you (Yoroshikuonegaishimasu)」 and with that, it has been decided that I will participate in the paladin's training.

After receiving the lunch box and returning to my room as usual, I drank object X and walked towards the Undead Labyrinth (Temp).

Because I learned illusion resistance, I already knew that the true form of the labyrinth itself was an illusion (was what I thought).

As for the exploration from today onward, it should not be a tough fight until the boss on the 20th floor so I blazed through.

However, the exploration was really time consuming, I plan to fix my self-conceited attitude before starting to fight the boss on the 20th floor..... for the sake of the awesome reward.

Thus before I entered the labyrinth I decided to take a look at the shop first, but Katria-san was not here today, since that's the case I just started the exploration of the Undead Labyrinth (temp).

As I walked, I cast the purification magic. However, unlike yesterday, the monsters seemed to disappear completely when I had a clear image of the chanting and purification.

「A~ so nervous. It'll be annoying if a Wight appear again. 」 I cast all of my buff magic in front of the boss room. And the door that I opened closed after I entered inside.

「There really are a lot of them. I should fire the spells」 When I start to pray and cast the purification magic, most of them got erased.

「Weak!？」 With just 3 cast of purification and several attacks, the battle in the boss room finished in about a minute.

With an accompanying sound GOOOOON the stairs appeared 「Will it be this noisy each and every time this happens ?」 and after descending the stairs, I went back to the 10th floor and confirmed that the monsters on the boss room has indeed revived.

Before starting the 11th floor exploration I took a small break inbetween floors.

「If the person who made this was the Pope, the Pope must be a reincarnated person」 Up until the 10th floor the surface of the wall was white. But starting from this point it's red. Well, with this it's possible to determine which floor I am on in units of 10 floors.

「SEI, TAA, WAAAA. 」 Stabbing the spear, pulling it back and then thrusting the sword. Ending with a high kick towards the zombie's head which made the head bend in strange direction, and severing it's head with the magic channeled sword.

「As expected, It really is better to be prepared to use Taijutsu. Nevertheless, it's zombies again? Certainly the appearance of the zombie feel slightly faster than before, but there doesn't seem to be any difference 」

I kept advancing while picking magic stones and drawing the map. 「Is it expanding slightly?」 I kept advancing while ascertaining it. The amount of monsters doesn't differ, there also doesn't seem to be any change elsewhere.

The exploration of the 11th floor finished and based on my biological clock it should be just slightly after noon. 「If I have this monsters won't approach when I'm eating the bento. Why was this not passed on at the Adventurer's Guild?」

Luciel does not know, but when Object X is poured on grass or trees they wither, farmers fear this thing more than pests. Therefore, you can only wholesale this to a person who can drink it.

After completing the exploration for the 12th floor, today's exploration ended.

「A, welcome Luciel-kun. Then let's check your point first」

「Yes. Please do」 Crap. Yesterday's impression was too strong, it made me slightly tense.

「You don't need to be that scared you know. It's not like I will catch you and eat you. Alright. Today's earnings are 12,119P」

「I'm sorry. Since the Katria-san from yesterday was really imposing, I became slightly nervous. Are you perhaps a former paladin or a priest knight, or are you a group directly under the supervision of the Pope? I should probably stop my delusions」

「Fufufu. You shouldn't inquire on a woman too much you know? Because a woman prefer to have secrets. As for a someone who likes to pry, something

bad will definitely happen to him」

「That's true. There are lots of stuff in this world that one is better off not knowing. Hahaha」

「Fufufu. A, that reminds me. This is the magic bag」

「Oo. Wait, isn't this just a bag?」

「Go ahead and pour your magic power in there」

When magic power was transmitted 「O, Oo, The color changed」

Originally it was a light brown leather bag and it's become a pale-colored leather bag.

「Right. With this Luciel-kun can be said to have a personal magic bag. To use it, Luciel-kun need to be within 1 meter of the magic bag as the condition, as for how to store an object, Luciel-kun need to touch the object and think that the item will enter to store it. And when you need to take it out, you only need to imagine taking the item out inside your mind」

「Thank you very much」 I touch the bag and start to imagine the way to use it 「Perhaps there are several volumes of spell books stored inside?」

「Correct. To make you work even harder from now on, as a service there is a set of existing magic spell books inside」

「So even that spell book there?」 (TL: He is referring to the super expensive spell book he was aiming for.)

「Yes. That's right」 Hasn't Great Luck been awesome lately? It's already Great Luck-sensei.

「If that's the case . . . . .」 Thus I bought 4 mithril sword, 4 short spear, a bow and 5 set of quivers (20 per set). In addition, I bought several potions as well.

「You shouldn't work yourself too hard」 and she returned to being the usual Katria-san, I said my greetings as usual as I returned back to my own room.

I began putting great effort into reading the spell books that I got today and turn them into my own power. And the next day I completely finished the exploration until the 15th floor and to prepare for the paladin's training the next day I went to bed early.

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## Chapter 20: The Valkyrie Paladin Corps and early morning training

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After waking up in the morning, I was training magical power manipulation after drinking Object X when I heard a knock on the door.

"Yes, who is it?"

"My name is Lipnea from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps headed by Lumina-sama. The morning practice is going to begin soon so I am here to call you."

"Thank you. I will leave immediately." For the sake of etiquette I went out after using purification magic.

Although it was written in the spell book that purification magic is versatile, it is even more effective than toothpaste or a bidet, it can remove bad breath and remove the need for toilet paper after using the toilet, a super-versatile magic. (TL: Imagine the expression of people who found out that he uses purification magic to wipe his butt XD) When I opened the door, in front of me was ... a woman with considerably long fluffy golden curls and a pretty face with chestnut eyes in a slightly clunky armour that strangely matches her.

"Nice to meet you I am Luciel. I apologize for your time and effort spent on me today."

"Lipnea from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps. Not only is it an order, but general healers are prohibited from setting foot in the Paladin's training centre so let's go."

So that's why. Even though her words were dignified I somehow could not shake off the warm and fuzzy image.

In that manner I followed after Lipnea-san, opened the door and set foot into the Paladin training grounds.

"It is considerably wide." It was at such a scale that a 400 meter track could be placed within it.

"My squad's training ground is on the small side." Lipnea-san answered.

"Eh? .. Heh~ Is that so."

"You've arrived. Good work Lipnea. Luciel-kun come over here."

They had already formed ranks, they had 10 people including Lipnea-san, and combined with Lumina-san it was a 11 man squad.

"Erm ... there are only women here?" I asked honestly.

"That is right. Are there any complaints?" A question was shot back at me.

"Well I understand that their abilities are several times higher than mine. But it is mentally tough for me to attack women ... "

"I see. You are too ignorant. I'm sorry but there is a training schedule to follow. Hurry up and introduce yourself."

"Ah, yes. I'm sorry. Nice to meet all of you, I am Luciel, currently working as an exorcist. I was allowed to participate in your training to re-train myself due to my impossible request. I might be a hindrance so please be understanding."

"Squad, he is an oddball healer that carried out 2 years worth of combat training in the Adventurer's Guild. He steadily trained because he could use recovery magic. Introduce yourselves to him at your spare time. That is all."

『Yes!』

"Well then after your warm up exercises, we will carry out 1-on-1, 1-on-2 and 2-on-3 combat training. Then let us begin." and Lumina-san began to run. Following that everyone also started running.

"Don't stand there at a daze and come along." said Lucy-san.

"First is just some light running." said Kuina-san.

"Understood." I began to run at the back of the group.

For two years at the Adventurer's Guild, I ran at full power every morning and evening without missing a day.

So honestly, with respect to running I have no problem at all. I might even say that it is effortless. That was what I thought. But reality was not so naive.

"You're slow. No matter how you claim that you are a healer run more seriously." I was lapped by Lumina-san, and was also lapped by all the other Paladins.

"Ha, ha, ha" I was running with full force. However the reality was that the girls looked like they were running at a regular pace.

I was reminded that in this world physical ability is influenced by an absolute wall called status.

Regardless of the truly powerful people Master Broad told me about, it is also a fact that it is harder to die with higher physical ability.

After running for about half an hour, I was humiliatingly lapped a total of 8 times.

"Well then form teams and begin combat training. Luciel-kun, I want to know your ability so come at me with the intent to kill using your own weapon."

"Normally one would use crushed blades?" (TL: i.e. training blades)

"Well. You won't hit me so don't worry. Oh yeah~ If you can hit me then I will listen to one of your demands." She said with a slight grin.

"Let me show you that the differences in status is not absolute during combat."

Thus I challenged Lumina-san with my two hand sword spear style.

"Seyaa~ Chaaa~ Uraa~"

I suddenly stabbed with the spear in my left hand, using that momentum I spun around and wielded my sword, anticipating that she would dodge those attacks I let out a kick as well. "You are full of gaps you know?" The very moment I heard that, my vision blurred and without realising I was staring at the sky.

"When did you start using that style?"

"Erm since I began diving into the labyrinth."

"I see, it is reckless to dual-wield without having the corresponding techniques. Come at me again with what you were taught in the Adventurer's Guild."

"Yes."

I prepared myself again, equipped the shield that I had left in my room for a long time since I started entering the labyrinth, and began to move according to Instructor Broad's teachings.

I recalled the training days I had with Instructor Broad.

~Recollection~

"Luciel do you hear me, majority of the time you will be attacked by a person stronger than you."

"Hahaha. I guess that's how it is."

"Yeah. The world is not so simple that the opponent would attack you alone either."

"Yes."

"But, you have capabilities regular combat occupations do not have."

"Do you mean healing magic?"

"Yes. Furthermore now you can move about, brandish your weapon and use magic at the same time right?"

"Well that is because I was forced to do the same thing for a year and a half."

"When fighting a powerful foe, chant magic while you deliberately create a large gap and aim for that moment."

"... But I have a bad feeling about that?"

"Usually you would take advantage of that to turn the battle around, but I cannot clearly say that you have the technical capabilities to do so, and if your abilities are too far apart you might even get countered."

"That is why I've been saying since earlier that I have a bad feeling about this?"

"Deliberately take an attack from the opponent and cast recovery magic to recover while you attack your opponent. I can only think of this method."

"This kind of desperation attack, wouldn't it be catastrophic if I take one wrong step."

"Don't worry. For the remaining six months I will thoroughly handle you until you completely master this."

"He ... Help me~"

"You don't want to die right?"

"Yeah. I am certain I will die here."

"For now it would be dangerous to aim for your vitals so I will first aim for your arms or legs."

"Eh? I vaguely heard that you will eventually attack my vital points?"

"Prepare yourself."

" ... Erm Instructor Broad? Please answer me. Instructor Broad."

"Well then here I come."

"Gyaaaaaaaaa"

~End of recollection~

"Why are you crying? Earlier I intended to throw you gently but does it hurt?"

"No. I recalled my training days (hellish days)."

"I see. The training days (wonderful days) were compelling enough to make you cry."

"Yeah. Well then here I come." I set up an 「Attack Barrier」 and poised my sword.

"Come at me from whichever angle you like."

Holding the shield, I thrust out the sword while maintaining a low posture. Faithful to my fundamentals, I consciously maintained my body axis and footwork while attacking.

None of my attacks hit. While being bare-handed, she slowed down to a speed that I can follow and dodged while still finding the chance to add an attack in.



I somehow defended against that using the shield and continued to thrust my sword out.

I thought that there was no meaning to remain in this state. Thinking of trying the advice I received, I prepared myself and decided to attack while abandoning my body.

"HaAA" I cleaved with the sword from left to right and left myself open to an easy attack to the center of my body. Even Instructor Broad praised me for thinking of this method to make a gap.

"Because Luciel doesn't have technical capabilities, it did not appear to be done on purpose."(Instructor Broad)

Just like planned, a fist came towards me.

【By His hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, by my wish using my magical power as sustenance become the breath of an angel, heal, High Heal.】

As light enveloped my body I swung the sword that was on my right down towards the left at full power.

In conclusion it did not hit. Lumina-san who I could visually follow until now vanished.

"Splendid!" The moment the voice entered my ear my consciousness darkened.

"... up. Wa .. up. I said wake up." At the next moment I felt an impact on my right cheek.

"It hurtsssss." I woke up.

When I raised my body both Lucy-san and Kuina-san were there.

"Eh? This is the training ground?"

"That's right. The morning training has ended so let's head to the dining hall."

"Lumina-sama asked me to look after you."

"Ah~ I was knocked out. Thank you two for waiting."

I stood up. I secretly casted 「Heal」 on my right cheek as I stood up.

"Anyway Luciel is pretty capable to be knocked out."

"I was also surprised. I'd never think that Lumina-sama would acknowledge a healer."

I totally had no idea what they meant. (TL: If Lumina-sama acknowledges your strength she will knock you out >.< lol)

"Before that, there will be more training later so let's quickly go get our breakfast."

"We are the last so let's hurry."

"Ah, okay." I was rushed by the two towards the dining hall.

Thus morning practice had ended.

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## Chapter 21: Luciel's denied nicknames discovered by the Valkyrie Paladin Corps

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Upon reaching the dining hall I queued for my meal in sequence. At that moment I felt an uncomfortable premonition.

"Good morning. I will be moving around a bit more today so please give me slightly more than usual. Also you don't need to prepare a bento for me today."

"Ara, good morning Luciel-kun. Can you finish such an amount of food?"

"Yeah. I have a feeling that I will not last until lunch if I don't eat this much." I exchanged an expression usually said by athletes, took my large serving of food and headed towards the two people sitting down.

"Thank you for waiting." I bowed.

"I've always wondered Luciel, are you fine with eating so much food?" Lucy asked.

"Yeah. Up until two years ago I was skinny and tall but the Master at the Adventurer's Guild told me that eating is the first step to becoming stronger. It is the same situation now. I continued to eat so that I wouldn't die but before I was aware of it I became used to this amount." (TL: The master here refers to Cooking bear Grulga-san.)

"I also have a question. Why do you speak so intimately with the serving lady? She is not an important person just a nobody right?"

"Eh? That is because although there is a need to bear in mind to be courteous to prominent people, there is no reason to look down on others in particular just because they are not as important? Besides I am not great enough to be addressed to with -sama."

""So this was what Lumina-sama meant when she said, ignorant."" The two of them said the exact same thing at the same time. It hurts to be insulted so frankly.

"You are an exorcist and a cleric right?"

"That's right."

"A cleric exorcist might be below priests, but you are given the authority and salary on par with the captains of the respective Knight Corps."

"Heh~. So that's why the salary was that high."

"Why are you saying that so carefreely. One day somebody will appear thinking that that attitude is offensive."

"Hmm. If that time comes I will work hard in the labyrinth and run to the Pope."

""Hah~"" Both of them exhaled a grand sigh.

Well actually it should be fine if I can please the maker of the labyrinth (the Pope) whenever it looks like it is going to get troublesome.

Thus, after returning to my room to drink Object X, I waited in front of the sign that warns that entry is off-limits to unauthorized personnel, bowed to the two who came to get me and headed towards the training grounds.

"We shall now resume the morning training. Because Luciel-kun is here today your mission will be VIP escort. Within the time limit if the assault team's attack hits the VIP then it is the assault team's win, if the time ends then the defence team wins. Any questions?"

"Yes" I raised my hand.

"Speak"

"I do not think that I would hit so I won't attack back but could I use magic?"

"Oh right. If we are the escorts then that is within expectations. I'll allow it. First we will split the defence team and assault team into 5-vs-5. I will be the referee so do not stop until I give the word. From now on think of Luciel-kun as a VIP and escort him."

『Yes』

It was a simple setup with us walking towards the center from the edge of the training ground.

In this world's escort missions the escort and the VIP cannot talk with each other.

Of course excluding when there is an emergency situation.

The defense team this time was made up of Lucy-san, Kuina-san, Punea-san who came to pick me up just now, Myra-san with a ponytail exuding a dignified atmosphere, and led by Saran-san wearing an armour with high exposure showing chiselled abs.

After exchanging greetings with them, I found that Myra-san is the type of tight-lipped female warrior, and I don't know why but I felt that Saran-san with her old man manner of speech has a maiden's heart.

Just like that I was escorted by the 5 of them and suddenly the attacks came. To be exact I was attacked. Since when was an arrow released towards me.

I was made to bend downwards. I had no idea what was happening but 【 By His hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, by my wish using my magical power as sustenance, with me as the center become my shield to protect my surroundings. Area Barrier. 】

While I was in a squatting position the assault team was closing in.

"Advance towards that direction." 3 people were in charge of defending against attacks while another 2 protected me and we successfully reached the wall.

When only 1 person remained defending was "Times up" called out.

We temporarily gathered towards Lumina-san and the review meeting began.

"Firstly congratulations to the defense team. Assault team unfortunately you guys lost. Well then the points for reflection this time are ... "

The main points said by Lumina-san's were as such.

Assault team points to reflect on

- Even though the assault team had 5 people, they were too flustered when they could not defeat the disadvantaged remaining 3 man defense team.

- All members were positioned to be at close range.
- They only attacked me at the very beginning, and later only tried to attack me without truly attacking.

Defense team points to reflect on

- Even though they had recognized that the assault had begun, they only detected the released arrow after it had already reached the target.
- They should discuss about the safe routes in advance and prepare multiple routes.

"Luciel-kun do you have any thoughts?"

"I was surprised by the silent arrow that shot past me without me realising it. After that I was squatting down so I could not identify the number of attackers nor their attacks?"

"I see. We'll keep that for future reference. If anybody else have an opinion raise your hand, what is it Elizabeth?"

"The reason why the assault team lost this time is exactly as Lumina-sama explained earlier. However the greatest reason why we were defeated was because he was there." She pointed at me.

Likewise the other 4 people from the assault team nodded.

"I guess you are right. For you all who have been assigned to this squad for just a little less than 3 years, usually you all would not lose. But I must tell you that even though Luciel-kun is 17 years old, he is a freak who is already a level V healer."

"No way, no matter how talented one is as a healer that is not possible." said Elizabeth and even the defense team joined in at nodding.

"That is why I said he is a freak." said Lumina-san directly.

"To call me a freak, Lumina-san has been rude since just now." I murmured a single sentence.

"Ho. I received a report stating that 10 days after registering with the Healer's Guild you received combat training, 3 meals a day and lodging at the Adventurer's Guild in exchange for providing free treatment. Was this a false report?"

" ... No, that is true but that was because I didn't want to die. It was just that?"

"To continue even though you were beaten up from morning until night, were you not the oddball nicknamed masochistic healer, zombie healer, masochistic zombie healer?"

"I am sorry. I was only called that because I desperately wanted to survive so please pardon me?" I prostrated on the ground. (TL: He is afraid that the squad will start calling him those nicknames as well.)

"Well putting aside the masochist nickname, while single-mindedly undergoing combat training, I also heard that every day you not only healed the adventurers, you also continued to heal residents for free, or to be exact at a uniform rate of 1 silver coin."

"No way." I heard bewildered voices from all around.

"Well because of that, keep in mind that Luciel-kun's healer ability is already at the veterans level and act accordingly."

While in a state of not knowing whether I was being belittled or praised, the assault and defense team members were swapped and the VIP escort mission resumed during the day.

"Okay. Let's stop here. After lunch we will head towards the forest for exercises, gather here again later."

『Yes』

Thus while having lunch with everybody from the paladin corps, they pried and dug up my past history in Meratoni.

It might be because we were so noisy, somehow I finished my lunch while receiving glares (looks of jealousy, envy, contempt and desire) from the people all around. (TL: Remember this is an all girl paladin corp XD)

"Now then squad, from the nearby forest until the wilderness, we will now begin exterminating monsters. Everybody prepare your horses and assemble."

『Yes (? ... yes?)』 All eyes were gathered upon me who answered with a question.

"Was there something you didn't understand?"

"Yes. I mean up until now I have never experienced riding a horse."

"... That is truly out of my expectations." Isn't that the same expression as when she called me ignorant? Everybody else had the same expression as well.

"There's no helping it. Luciel-kun go ask the stable management personnel how to ride a horse and practice. Because when we begin the exercise you might be out of our field of sight so you'll need to be able to take care of yourself."

"I apologize for the inconvenience."

"Don't worry. It's because I did not consider it as well. You can conduct your horse riding training here. That's because when our exercise has ended we will return here."

"Understood. Please don't worry and set out."

"Right. We will guide you to the stables. Okay, everybody advance."

When we arrived at the stables I was introduced to the person responsible for the stables.

"Luciel-kun, this is the person in charge Yanbus. Yanbus, this is the new exorcist who took over the responsibility a few days ago Luciel-kun." (TL: I'm beginning to wonder if the author has a very bad sense of naming or I just can't translate the names properly.)

"Nice to meet you I am Luciel. Please give me guidance because I have not ridden nor touched a horse before (During the journey Bazzan-san and co. took care of the horses so I didn't have the chance). I'll be in your care."



"Luciel-sama that makes me fearful so please raise your head. I am Yanbus and have been assigned to manage this place."

"Well then Yanbus, I will leave Luciel-kun to you?"

"Yes madam."

"Luciel-kun, work hard."

After saying just that she gallantly hopped on to the horse beside her and galloped away.

"That looks super cool. Well then best regards Yanbus-san."

"Yes."

Thus I will ride a horse for the first time in my life.

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## Chapter 22: First experience of horse riding, when anxious, train

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2 people and a horse arrived at the training ground with the owner absent. (TL: Owner/lord referring to Lumina)

Well it was me.

"Anyway, Yanbus-san is work good for you here?"

"Yes. The stables I am managing houses the horses ridden by the Valkyrie Paladin Corps as well as the horses in charge of pulling carriages to receive VIP guests, so now the stable houses not only a few horses."

"I see. Then could you introduce this horse to me."

"Yeah. This horse is called Fornoir."

Fornoir sounded like the name of a cake, it gave a feeling that it means a dark forest. (TL: He is totally referring to black forest noir cakes called Forêt-Noire.)

"Fornoir, nice to meet you I am Luciel. I have not ridden on a horse before so please give me guidance." I lowered my head and was surprised by "Luciel-sama what are you doing!".

"Eh? Aren't horses smart and can understand what people say?"

"That is true but suddenly lowering your head makes it look like you are asking it to make you it's servant."

"... Seriously?"

"I don't know for sure but that was how it looked like. This guy is exceptionally smart so it should be okay but do be careful."

"I'm sorry. Thank you for the advice."

Thus I had already made a mistake at the very first step so I was determined to absolutely listen to everything Yanbus-san says as I received my instructions.

"First face forward and stand beside it while calling the horse and touching it gently. If you mount it without warning the horse will be frightened."

"Yes." As I was told I stood at its side facing forward and touched its flank.

"It's warm."

"Yes. They are warmer than people. Although it is currently wearing a saddle, please press onto its back to signal it that you are going to mount it."

"Yes." I tried pressing 『Gutsu Gutsu』. But there wasn't any reaction.

"Okay. It doesn't seem like it dislikes it so you are fine. Please mount it."

"Eh already?"

"Yes now, I believe you've prepared yourself?"

"Understood." I kicked the ground and sat on the saddle.

"Okay. That's good. Please maintain your vertical posture with your upper body raised and your legs apart."

"Ye ... yes. Erm Yanbus isn't this is quite high up?"

"Initially anybody who saddles up for the first time thinks so as well, it's going to be fine. You will get used to it eventually."

"Are there no stirrups?"

"What are stirrups?"

"A place to place your feet or a support tool that gives a foothold?"

"Erm~ I have never heard of it. Where is this local specialty from?"

"Ah ~ never mind, I heard about it a long time ago so I only tried asking. It doesn't matter."

"I'm sorry that I can't help. Once you are done, try to actually steer. Please sandwich the horse between your knees and make sure that your axis doesn't shift. It will be tough on the sides of the horse as well if your axis shifts."

At that moment, I recalled something from my previous life. Thinking of the knee grip I used when I once rode on a motorcycle for fun, I maintained my posture. However that height was still scary. It made the area around the groin felt chilly.

"The cue to advance is by shaking the reins, pulling on the reins is the cue to stop. When turning pull the reins towards the direction you wish to turn to."

"Understood."

I lightly shook the reins. As a result Fornoir began to lightly trot.

"Okay. That's good. Please do a lap around the perimeter here with that pose."

"Here I go."

『Pakopakopako』 With a pleasant rhythm, Fornoir trotted forward and reached the end in no time at all. I pulled slightly using my right hand to prompt it to turn and it turned for me.

"Thanks" I thanked it, we once again reached the end and turned, after we moved to the side of Yanbus-san, I slowly used both hands to pull the reins and it stopped for me.

"Okay. Wonderful. Makes me think that this is not your first time."

"No, it is because Fornoir is smart. Also, it feels like my butt and knees will feel terrible if I ride for too long."

"That will happen. Not only will the skin on your butt get irritated, you will also need to keep flexing the muscles on your knees that you rarely use. Well for a healer-sama like you there would be no problems?"

Now that he mentioned it. Just being able to use 「Heal」 is a considerable cheat.

"Could I continue for a bit more?"

"Yes. Fornoir have not ran enough as well. However, please do not raise your speed unreasonably."

"Okay. Understood."

Just like that with multiple breaks interposed between horse riding, without noticing quite some time had passed and the Valkyrie Paladin Corps returned.

"Even though you are a beginner you are already looking pretty good." Lumina-san called out.

"Is that so? That makes me happy but it is because this child here is smart. I am sure that if it was an unruly horse the moment I jumped on its back I would be shaken off."

"Kukuku. I see. Training ends here today. I look forward to you joining our training next week."

"Ah, yes. Likewise I look forward to it as well."

Just like that training with the Valkyrie Paladin Corps and my first horse riding experience ended.

I am a guy who can read the atmosphere ... I think. Which is why during dinner time, I had dinner at a different time from everyone else from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps.

Well it was for official business, but it seems like I didn't train at all today. Upon using appraisal, the skill proficiency for horse riding was definitely there but pretty much everything else didn't grow at all.

"I had not thought that it would stop growing. I feel extremely uneasy. No, maybe this is how a normal life is?"

I had such a thought but, "If I get attacked by people at the level of the Valkyrie Paladin Corps I will definitely die, I need to work harder after all. Whenever one feels anxious, train."

Thus I went and returned from the tenth floor, had my dinner and slept.

From the next day I started capturing the labyrinth again.

"There were traps from the sixth floor onwards so there should be traps from the 16th floor onwards as well."

After casting 「Aura Coat」 and 「Area Barrier」 just in case, I searched for traps while drawing the map and destroying monsters.

"Just because I don't have a rucksack now, movement has become abnormally easy, I've got to thank the Pope for this."

In truth, to pick up items with the magic bag, I don't necessarily need to use my hands to touch it, I found that even stepping on the item was enough.

"If we had this on Earth then everybody could become magicians."

While such a corny thought floated in my head, I discovered a trap and stepped warily. 『Biiiii』 An alarm sounded and monsters surged towards me from all around.

"I see. So there are these kinds of traps as well." I nodded while casting purification magic to crush the monsters from one direction and escaped from that gap.

And then I defeated the approaching monsters individually using purification magic and my sword.

I used this combat method because during this morning in the dining hall Elizabeth-san passed a message from Lumina-san advising me that if I attempted things that I cannot accomplish it will become a strange habit so it is better to stop.

Elizabeth-san and Lipnea-san both use dual-swords so I studied under them.

"This may be an order from Lumina-sama but you still owe me one."

I lowered my head while praying that there was no interest rate for the favour I owe.

With a neat slash the undead monsters immediately disappeared. Although it is crude but this should be a stepping stone in preparation for the next boss battle. While I pondered, I finished mapping the 16th floor and stopped to eat my lunch.

While having my bento I considered "I wonder just how many monsters can Object X repel."

As I contemplated, once I completely explored the 17th floor I once again returned to the 10th floor boss room and annihilated the monsters there. Every time I enter via the boss room I will annihilate them, every time I

leave via the boss room I will annihilate them as well. So I left via the boss room, annihilated the monsters and left the labyrinth.

The next day, I returned after exploring the 18th and 19th floor. And the following day I finished exploring the 20th floor.

"So the boss room is here. Yeap. It gives off a terribly bad feeling." (TL: Spider senses are tingling.)

Without directly bursting into the room, I returned from the labyrinth.

And then I directly asked Katria-san who was at the shop "Are the main boss rooms hierarchical in nature? What emerges from the one at the 20th floor?"

"I have no idea. I have never entered the labyrinth before. But, just maybe, like before it might be a person related to the Healer's Guild who lost their lives in this labyrinth."

She made a sorrowful face at that moment. If this was an act it is way too amazing. If she was born in a different world, with her youthful look and beautiful charm she could have lived a comfortable life as an actress.

"I see. Thank you for your valuable opinion. Are there any important items that I require?"

"If you intend to go I can't stop you. But I advice that you don't go. There's no telling what kind of traps are there."

"I won't go there yet. It won't do if I don't first hone my foundation more."

"I see. Well this does not only pertain to this labyrinth, but potions that recover magical power and physical power are indispensable. Also, connecting the stories I've heard about the other labyrinths, survival rates increases if you bring food along with you."

So these were hints for capturing labyrinths. Understood.

"If that's the case please show me the type of potions with high recovery values."

I purchased the potions and for the next two days, I traveled back and forth from the 10th floor boss room and defeated monsters using magic and sword with breaks sandwiched in between. I worked to train my mental spirit such that I do not panic when faced with one-vs-many situations.

And then my second Valkyrie Paladin Corps training began.





## Chapter 23: The provisional enlistment of Luciel into the Valkyrie Paladin Corps? On-the-job training for dual swords

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I woke up earlier than usual, prepared such that I could leave at a moment's notice, and absentmindedly performed magic training while I envisioned how dual sword technique would look like.

To me dual swords was a technique that could defeat opponents using a large variety of moves and leaves them to your mercy. There should be various other interpretations but my image of it was like that.

A long time ago I once tried to hold a large sword called a Greatsword using only one hand but I wasn't able to, then Grulga-san saw me and said "Drink this". Instead of ale he made me drink Object X. Now that I think about it, since then my Object X was no longer diluted but was instead served to me in raw undiluted form.

(※Note: Due to Grulga-san's kindness, he never had Luciel drink Object X undiluted because he feared even Luciel would faint and lose all his memory. However Luciel unexpectedly finished drinking that so his growth plans were modified.)

While I reminisced, 『Kon kon kon』 I heard the sound of knocking.

"Yes. Who is it?"

"I am Elizabeth from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps. I came to invite Luciel-san." (TL: Elizabeth spoke in keigo = honorific speech in Japanese used to show respect/ used by nobles in social settings)

"I'll be there immediately." Was Elizabeth an aristocrat? I prepared myself while I thought about that, finished drinking that and casted purification magic before turning the doorknob.

"Thank you very much Elizabeth-san. Thank you for the trouble of coming here." (TL: Luciel replied using honorific speech as well)

"It doesn't matter. Today I will thoroughly carve the techniques to utilize dual swords into your body so prepare yourself."

" ... Did something greatly anger you?"

"You are imagining it. Let's go."

"Understood."

She emitted an aura that barred any further prying so we began walking towards the Valkyrie Paladin Corp's training grounds.

Similar to last week ranks were already neatly formed and everyone from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps were awaiting my arrival.

"Good morning Luciel-kun, good work Elizabeth."

Elizabeth-san first bowed before she went back into the column.

"Good morning. I will be in your care for today as well."

I expressed my greetings and was going to proceed to the back but was stopped.

"Ah, Luciel-kun, hold on to this."

Lumina-san stretched out her hand and on it was a single card extended towards me. I immediately accepted the card.

"Erm what is this?"

"That card represents that you are related to the Valkyrie Paladin Corps. Don't worry and take it. With that you can enter any area restricted for paladins only without punishment."

"No, that's not the issue. The problem is why was I, a guy, even though it is provisional, issued a squad member certificate to the Valkyrie Paladin Corps."

"I consulted a certain someone, who thought that it would be interesting, so permission was received from above. That's all."

"To just say it so simply ..."

"If you are a guy then don't sweat the minor details. If not you'll go bald in the future. Okay, warm-ups."

『Kusu kusu kusu』 Elegant laughter awfully remained in my ears but as soon as I looked back, 『Yes』 everybody chased after Lumina-san who had began running and I followed behind.

"That was way too unsatisfactory an explanation~"

I tried my best to chase after their backs.

"Ha ha ha" I adjusted my breathing, exhaling and inhaling deeply.

"You've become faster compared to last week."

"Even so I was still 7 laps behind you all."

"Considering you are a healer that is quite fast?"

"Why did you end that with a question?"

"Well then. Squad today, excluding Elizabeth and Lipnea, form pairs and battle 1-vs-1, after that pair up with your opponent and conduct a playoff." (TL: Playoff like those in team sports games like basketball, winner gains a point loser loses a point total up the points for ranking.)

『Yes』

"First Elizabeth and Lipnea do a mock battle as fellow dual sword users. After that have a mock battle with Luciel-kun. However, severing strikes and sneak attacks are prohibited."

""Yes.""

"Now split up and begin training."

Thus I saw for the first time the mock battles by the Valkyrie Paladin Corps.

With a low posture like sliding forward, Lipnea-san approached Elizabeth-san looking as if she would slip past Elizabeth-san's right, Lipnea-san used the sword on her left hand to slash at Elizabeth-san's foot.

While composedly parrying with her own left sword, Elizabeth-san rotated using her left foot and slashed at Lipnea-san's back using her right sword.

Once again as if reading the move, Lipnea-san lifted and rotated her body, using the momentum from parrying the sword blow she gained distance from Elizabeth-san.

Continuous attacks were sent out at speeds that would be missed if you blinked together with correspondingly overwhelming speed of approach. However the other side also attacked at a similar pace so it was extremely hard to reach a conclusion.

Half way through the dance-like attack and defense, Elizabeth-san who stopped a dual sword simultaneous strike concluded the fight with the sword on her right hand resting at a horizontal position against Lipnea-san's neck.

Without a doubt the reason why Lipnea-san lost this time was because she attempted a dual sword simultaneous strike.

"What do you think?"

"They were both fast, accurately attacked the opponent's weak spots and looks like they moved while considering multiple hands and patterns in advance."

"What about regarding dual swords?"

"Yes. There are more gaps than I imagined. To maintain continuous attacks, movement is limited and attacks can't be paused. Similarly you can't let your attacks be stopped as well, there are many existing theories to it."

"Good. Looks like you paid attention. Also, in other cases feints are convenient but when handling dual swords it would shake the body's axis so attacks would lack that final decisive push. Well then you have recognized the drawbacks so next will be Luciel-kun's turn."

"Yes. I will give it a go."

First was my battle with Lipnea-san.

Along with the signal to start I invoked magic that increased physical defense, held my shield in front and waited for attacks to come.

Bathed in continuous attacks from above center below left and right, I became like a turtle but somehow could tolerate the attacks.

Comparing with Broad-san, the speed of was not as fast so there wasn't that much of an oppressive feeling so I could endure it.

I repeatedly looked for an opportunity to match my attack with a gap. I thrust my shield outwards to stop her speed and swung my sword downwards.

At the next moment, I was looking towards the sky with an impact against my chin and couldn't muster energy into my foot.

"Are you okay?"

"Yes. I am still conscious. Before that what happened at that last moment? The moment I believed I would win I ended up in this pitiful state so I would like an explanation."

"After you spectacularly defended, at the moment you swung your sword down Lipnea somersaulted backwards and kicked out as she did so which caught your chin. After that your head was swaying about and you couldn't stand up."

"I see." I cast 「Heal」 on my head, returning strength to my legs and I called out "Another match please."

If Lipnea-san is a continuous attack type, Elizabeth-san is a counter type. She had a wealth of variations, diverting my attacks with a single hand, stopping them with both hands, even sometimes kicking when there was a gap, I couldn't attack carelessly.

I pretended to attack with a sword but instead thrust out with my shield but "That is a bad move." The moment I heard Elizabeth-san murmur, Elizabeth-san in front of me disappeared, and I was kicked and collapsed.

And then she slowly thrust a sword onto my back. Thus my second battle ended.

"What was that just now? Why did Elizabeth-san disappear?"

"It is Elizabeth's magic. Elizabeth explain it yourself."

"Yes. I am actually a holder of double light and water attributes. Thanks to that I can create illusions. That is why I aimed for the moment a gap appears when you got close enough to me."

"That was insightful." I honestly lowered my head.

Thus while the 3 of us battled and Lumina-san gave advice, the morning practice ended.



## Chapter 24: The boss battle at the 20th floor, before that ...

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As usual after waking up I did some stretches. "Nothing feels sore." I felt relieved and began preparing for the morning.

Yesterday, I began getting accustomed to training with the Valkyrie Paladin Corps and for the training exercise I had to ride on a horse.

However. "I am sorry. Fornoir is feeling slightly under the weather so I prepared another horse for you."

Yanbus-san brought over a chestnut horse that was slightly larger than Fornoir.

"It's large."

"Yes. This one here has a slightly rougher temper but due to that it should not succumb to training exercises or monsters."

"It does look strong."

Just like how I was taught previously, I stood at the side of the horse facing forward, moved slowly and touched the horse's flank, gave the riding signal and sat on the saddle.

The next moment, it's back legs suddenly reared up. I was caught unaware and was tossed off, landing on my back hard.

Subsequently, I tried multiple times but the same situation repeated itself. Furthermore, even on other horses I was immediately thrown off. Dazed, I challenged multiple times but still could not successfully saddle a horse.

Of course, I could not go for the exercise and until the Valkyrie Paladin Corps returned, I had already fallen off dozens of times and hurt all over but I felt that I was being looked down upon by the horses so I didn't cast recovery magic on myself.

Seeing me with wounds all over my body, Lumina-san placed her hand on my shoulder and muttered "For the time being you will have horse riding training."

Just like that my second training with the Valkyrie Paladin Corps ended.

I finished my breakfast, collected my bento and headed towards the labyrinth.

"Let's vent all of yesterday's anger."

I trained multiple times at the 10th floor boss room using purification magic, sword and shield style and, sword and short spear style.

Currently in my magic bag, I had 3 holy silver daggers.

These cost an expensive 75,000P each, I had to use all my P to get them but, just by thinking [Holy silver dagger to left hand], it will really appear on my left hand.

With almost no time lag, I believe that it will display tremendous effect when aimed at when a chasing opponent is caught off guard.

However, the current me still couldn't perform such an act so I trained there.

While eating my bento, the questions I had in my head spilled out from my mouth.

"Why can't I achieve doing that?"

In order to examine that question, I continued swinging my sword and spear and conducting my magic training.

However I had no idea since when but monsters stopped appearing.

"Was there such a mechanism? Could I continue diving if I cast 「Aura Coat」?"

Thus for 4 days I experimented to find my personal fighting style.

And so the days passed by with training. Finally, in front of the 20th floor boss room I did my final preparations.

"Weapons, good. Armour, good. Recovery items, good. Cast magic, good. Advanced dose of Object X, good."

Today, I will clear the 20th floor.



Even without being able to use magic on the 10th floor boss room, I am now able to win without taking any damage.

"Well then, God, Buddha and ancestors, please lend me your strength. Also I humbly wish that magic can be used."

I offered my final prayers and opened the 20th floor boss room.

Similar to the 10th floor, the sound from a rusted door rang out and I was met with a dim atmosphere.

"This completely makes one feel that a boss is here. Lately the boss room I go to has always been bright so I've forgotten."

When the door closed, after the room brightened, 2 skeleton knights wearing ominous equipment and a Wight appeared. Going by the skeletons I've met until now, I felt that these fellows were Specter Knights. I had a bad feeling.

I immediately chanted 【By the hand of holy healing, by the breath of Mother Earth, I wish for no harm onto my body and myself, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification.】

Purification magic swallowed the 3 of them up and they disappeared, such a thing did not happen.

"There was no way right~."

『Gugyoogyoogugoo』

From the screams, I understood that they were suffering.

However it did not reach to the point of defeating them.

I once again chanted purification magic.

However, the Specter Knights didn't sit there like it was nothing, they faced their shields forward and charged towards me.

The magic struck them and the charging speed dropped but they did not stop.

I readied my sword and shield, avoiding the 2 charging bodies.

As I did that 3 black fire spears flew towards me at the same time.

"Namusan (TL: MC is praying here.)" I chose the route of receiving one of the spears with my shield. The image of the shield dissolving in one go flashed before my eyes and I discarded the shield before equipping a new one while chanting purification magic and casting it towards my back.

The approaching 2 Specter Knights who reached a distance of about 3 meters from me were hit by purification magic for the third time.

Upon contact, maybe because of the close distance or maybe because it was the third time, the Specter Knights stopped.

I did not stop there. I approached the Specter Knights which stood still without raising their shield, slashed at one of them with my sword, discarded the sword and retrieved a dagger, channelled magic into it and threw the dagger towards the other Specter Knight.

However, monsters are not so easy to that extent.

『Gaann』 It repelled my dagger using it's shield.

I created some distance for now and pondered on how to defeat the remaining 2 monsters while casting purification magic.

Although I've defeated one, due to that the remaining Specter Knight set up to so as to defend the Wight. The Wight was stronger than I expected and it released black fire arrows towards me.

The problem is my shield. The shield cannot defend against that black magic.

The shield I used to block the magic attack earlier now had a hole in the center, with flames burning within it.

I might even get game over with a single blow if I get hit by that.

The remaining Specter Knight came slashing. Although I somehow blocked it with my sword, I was still slightly cut.

"If that's the case, I have no choice but to do it."

At the same time the Wight released fire magic, I blocked it with a shield like before, tossed it aside and somehow closed the distance to the Specter Knight and cast purification magic at close range.

However, it didn't stop and slashed downwards with its sword. Somehow I dodged it by flying to my side. In desperation, I pulled out a dagger, channelled magic into it and threw it towards the Specter Knight and it spectacularly pierced in between the eyebrows.

"Yes!!" I wanted to praise myself for the toss that saved the day, but it had to wait until I defeated the remaining Wight. The moment I looked away, the Specter Knight glowed with a red light and 『Gyooooo』 its eyes looked towards my direction.

『Nuriaaaaaa』 While feeling fearful I fired myself up, beheading it with the sword held in my right hand. But, I was left with an unwanted souvenir.

『Guuuuuu』 Heal couldn't remove the burning-like pain. Perhaps, I casted purification instead and the pain subsided.

A ball of perspiration fell from my forehead.

"Haa Haa, that was a curse? Even for an illusion that's too dangerous. But only you are left. Prepare yourself."

I used 「Magic Barrier」 and 「Aura Coat」 and decided to defeat the Wight by raising my vigilance to the highest level.

The Wight released multiple magic at once.

The third shield became useless as well but because it was now 1-vs-1. I spotted an opening and used purification magic while taking out my bow to hinder with its casting.

"No way." The Wight cast back magic on itself, enveloping itself with black light.

"Isn't that clearly a black version of magic barrier. ... If I can't defeat it with physical attacks I will defeat it with magic, if I can't defeat it with magic I will defeat it with physical attacks."

Letting loose an arrow, the moment the Wight's magic paused I approached it and cast purification magic and 「Area Heal」 .

Surprised that instead of only a portion of its body, its whole body was covered by 「Area Heal」, the Wight groaned and stopped. At that point I threw the third dagger, and additionally also threw the spear at its torso which penetrated it, the Wight tumbled backwards and disappeared.

"Ha~. It's over. By the way, its attack method was different from the previous Wight and I felt that it was stronger. Anyway it is a good thing it wasn't the first time I seen one. The Specter Knights were strong as well."

I picked up the large Wight magic stone, the smaller 2 magic stones, but larger and darker in colour than the ones from the undead until now, from the Specter Knights, applied purification magic to the dropped weapons, armour and accessories and stored them in my magic bag.

At that moment. 『Gogogogooo』 A rumbling sound resounded and a door appeared. I opened that door and stairs leading downwards appeared.

"As expected. But I wonder until where does this lead to? To be honest it will be tough to proceed any more. Well for now it is bento time."

After the impoverished me ate the bento, I made an effort to recover physical strength and magical power by meditating.

"I'll take a peek at what's below, battle the Specter Knights and return. Okay, let's do that."

I descended down to the 21st floor and was momentarily stunned. The level was way too different.

Firstly, the normal walking zombies changed into ghouls which charged towards me when they saw me.

Casting purification magic dissolved them and made them disappear but that was too scary. I looked at the orange coloured walls and ascended the stairs. Returning to the boss room, I defeated the single Specter Knight.

"It doesn't drop any items huh. Also it died with just 1 purification magic. I wonder why?"

I battled multiple times, while feeling that it really hurts when I get slashed, I declared that I will one day defeat the Specter Knight without relying on

magic. I ascended the stairs, realizing that I had defeated the 20th floor boss and escaped from the labyrinth.

This was just a day before I reached a month since I came to the Healer's Guild headquarters.

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## Chapter 25: The second negotiation with the Pope (Business Negotiation)

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As usual after exiting from the labyrinth I asked Katria-san to purchase my magic stones.

"I will leave the calculations to you."

"Yes~. Lately thanks to Luciel-kun's hard work our debt has decreased."

"Debt?"

"Fufufu? Did you perhaps enter the 20th floor main room?"

"Yes. I went to the 20th floor boss room. I fought with a Wight and armoured Skeleton Knights."

"Then firstly the points total is 215,342P. That's quite some earnings."

"Thank you. It looks like I would once again buy various items."

"I'm happy to hear that."

"Well then it was tiring today so please excuse me." (TL: Lol he tried ... he really tried ... haha now I feel sad for him)

"Fufufu, that's a funny joke but I don't particularly like such jokes."

" ... Ha, hahaha. Is that so."

"Yes. Shall we go?"

And just like that I was dragged by Katria-san to the Pope's room.

"Katria, and if I remember correctly, Luciel. Thank you for coming. So what is the urgent matter this time?"

"Yes! Exorcist-dono once again advanced his capture of the labyrinth and returned today after emerging victorious from the battle with a Wight and Skeleton Knights in the 20th floor main room."

"Ho. Luciel, so the 20th floor was cleared smoothly?"

"Yes."

"Luciel is unexpectedly strong."

It sounded like she was saying (I am interested in you)?

"That is not the case. It was a tough battle and I appeared victorious just because my luck was good this time. If I didn't have this magic bag you gave me the other time I would have definitely suffered heavy wounds or if I did poorly, I might even have died."

"I see. I'm glad that I could be slightly of use to you."

"Yes. There is no doubt that only with the assistance of your item did I turn the battle around."

"Kukuku. Even though you achieved such a distinguished feat within such a short duration, you are an interesting guy to earnestly think and say that it was thanks to me."

"Thank you very much."

"Fumu. Well then please show me the items you retrieved this time."

"Yes! This time the Wight used double elements, fire and holy. (TL: Wait Holy element? What? Typo?) Paired together with the Wight to defend it were 2 Skeleton Knights ... that looked like they were possessed so I named them Specter Knights. And these are the dropped items."

The Wight left behind it's robe and 2 bracelets, the Specter Knights left behind their sword, shield and equipped armour. The attendants took the items but did I imagine the slightly upset look on Katria-san?

The Pope retrieved the items one by one, slowly examining them before finally speaking.

"As expected, these too ... Luciel, thank you for the trouble you've taken. The items you retrieved previously and this time as well from the defeated Wights used to be in the possession of former bishops and cardinals. These 2 people have been missing for more than 10 years."

"Does this mean they passed away in the labyrinth and after becoming undead they bore their fangs towards the Healer's Guild headquarters?"

"Fumu. To be accurate, the Saint Schull Allied Nations and Holy city's Saint Schull Church does not encompass the whole Healer's Guild." (TL: In other

words the Healer's Guild is not only made up of people from the Allied Nations and Holy City's Saint Schull church.)

"You mean ..."

"Ah, slightly more than 50 years has passed since the labyrinth-fication of the underground began. Nobody has any idea why the labyrinth appeared. In the past, this place was unimaginably lively. Numerous priest knights and paladins had friendly competitions here."

Certainly, my room is meant for 2 but I am living there alone. I see. By interweaving both true and false information together and providing weapons, they raised the people's motivation to capture the labyrinth. (TL: I think that the MC believes that the fact that more people used to live here is true but other points raised by the Pope is propaganda or he thinks that the Pope is lying to conceal the fact that the Wights originated from the Healer's Guild.)

"However, as a response to the sudden labyrinth-fication, the church dispatched many individuals to seal the labyrinth and avoided the situation where the surface gets flooded with monsters."

"The labyrinth can be sealed?"

"It can be done. If impurity-expelling magic is used. Large amounts of pure Holy attribute magical power is required. Well at that time a perfect seal was not achieved."

"I see. Are there any other methods to seal the labyrinth?"

"Yes. If the miasma-releasing labyrinth core is destroyed, the labyrinth's activity would cease and no longer expand in size. Sealing the labyrinth then would cause the impurities to dissipate and the labyrinth to disappear."

"You wish to make the labyrinth disappear?"

"It is troublesome to have a labyrinth in the church. A labyrinth is said to be born at a place which accumulates magical power and merges miasma with people's greed. Do you not understand the negative implications of having such a place within the church?"

"Yes. That is certainly true."



"Returning to the topic, at that time the people who dove into the labyrinth were priest knights and paladins. They proceeded at a surprising pace. Somewhere along the lines of reaching the 7th floor from the 5th floor in 1 day. However, due to the foul odour and miasma, the advancing pace gradually dropped."

But I could advance just fine? Doesn't this mean she is indirectly stating that I am a weirdo?

"Even so as the elites of the church, the priest knights and paladins forged onwards for the church. However, they collapsed due to disease from the thickening miasma, from the stronger enemies ... enemies that could use mental magic appeared and magic aimed at those enemies ended up hitting fellow teammates ..."

An undead that can use such type of magic, isn't that a Wraith? More pressingly, Wraiths can appear as well? That's rough.

"The unreasonable labyrinth capture was cursed and many were sacrificed. As a result, the labyrinth was sealed to prevent monsters from escaping but one day zombies began crawling out so construction works to expand the building began."

"So the reason why now healers with low physical capabilities are chosen as exorcists is ..." (Luciel)

"These several decades it is hard to find people born with the JOB of priest knights and paladins, and even if they are born many do not affiliate themselves with the church. The numbers now are 20% compared to the past. To be frank we have no personnel that can repeatedly enter the labyrinth."

"Is that why healers capable of using purification magic were pulled in to cull the monsters?"

"That's right. Now we aim to make it such that zombies don't escape from the labyrinth. That has become the top priority."

Eh? That means instead of capturing the labyrinth, she is hinting to me to just patrol the upper floors? Good weapons and items would drop more easily?

"I see. How far did the previous labyrinth capture reach? And it would be good if they found out, how deep does the labyrinth continue until? Receiving some information would help?"

"What I heard from that time was that they defeated the 40th floor boss. In that fight 2 commanders died so the labyrinth capture was abandoned."

"By the way how do those people compare to the current paladins."

"They were stronger. Then, it was a time of intense war and battles compared to now. They were the elites that supported that time but ..."

"Is that so."

Isn't this a totally impossible game ...

"I apologize knowing that this is rude, but can't you form a magical pledge with the adventurers to crush the labyrinth and capture the labyrinth that way?"

"Umu. There was such a suggestion at that time as well. However, adventurers could not enter the labyrinth. This was only understood later but, only individuals with aptitude to light and holy attribute magic such as priests, priestess, heroes, sages, paladins, priest knights and dragon knights could enter."

"Erm~, even a hero party could not clear the labyrinth?"

"Umu. Just before they entered the labyrinth, the demon race begin advancing at that bad timing so the labyrinth capture didn't happen.

Sadly, after defeating the demon lord the hero lost his power and was no longer capable of fighting."

... That is way too coincidental.

"Looking back now 50 years is a long time ago."

"I see ... Why did the people who became the Wights enter the labyrinth several decades ago?"

"They had the ability to. They were wasteful with money as can be seen from the equipments and above that their greed was strong. The majority entered the labyrinth aiming to get rich quick. Well they might even aimed to just recover a small sum of money."

"I see."

"Umu. That is all I know regarding the labyrinth. Right, just now you mentioned that you struggled in battle, if I increased the number of people is it possible to capture the labyrinth from now on?"

"It is possible. But ... only if they can tolerate the stench like me and have mental, charm and illusion resistances."

" ... Just don't overdo it. (TL: The Pope just gave up cause there's no one who can fit that criteria) Could I entrust you to capture the labyrinth gradually by yourself?"

"Yes. Only if it is little-by-little."

"Fumu. Is there anything you desire?"

"Your highness, I might need anti-undead weapons, armours or items that can increase my survivability."

"Understood. I will prepare them and let you choose at your discretion."  
Yes, successful!

"Thank you. Also, previously have there been reports of monsters apart from the undead appearing in the labyrinth?"

Only this would pose a problem. If purification magic is rendered ineffective at the lower floors then it would be game over.

"No, there wasn't any. Were there any reasons to suspect that?"

The Pope looked anxious. I was just being cautious for the time being.

"No, this time I could not have defeated the Specter Knights and Wight without purification magic, so if in the future monsters apart from the undead appear, fundamentally I would not be able to continue my labyrinth capture ... "

"Fumu. In the past the priests all had high levels but were still defeated."

That's right. I was still only at level 1.

"There's no knowing what will appear. I do not expect too much from the labyrinth capture so I'll be glad if you just attempt to."

"Understood."

"Well then please continue your unfinished labyrinth capture. That's right. If your healer rank rises above VI, let me know because I can promote you. If it's for Luciel I'll make time for it."

"Promotion?"

"Umu. Originally JOB levels are slowly refined over long years. And when JOB levels rise above VI promotion becomes possible. If one reaches the highest level X the JOB selection choices changes but I do not know of anybody who only got promoted at such a high level."

"Can I promote infinitely as long as I increase my JOB level?"

"That is impossible. There are no records of similar cases written in ancient literature. In addition, only people holding the JOB of king, emperor and priestess can promote others."

"Thank you for the information. In relation to this, I've heard that there are multi-jobs as well? Are those different?"

"Multi-job refers to those who had the bad luck of holding 2 jobs. I heard that it is hard to raise their JOB levels and they have delayed growth."

"Are there no studies done on that?"

"Yes. It is rare after all. It is believed that those holding on to multi-job are given a trial by the gods."

"I see."

"Well that's all. Thank you for your hardship today. I will entrust the items that might come in handy in the labyrinth capture with Katria. Katria stay behind. Oi, help me send Luciel."

"Yes. I will do so." (Random attendant)

"Thank you for your precious time during your busy schedule today."

"Umu. I look forward to Luciel's activities from now on."

"My pleasure."

Thus my second audience (business negotiation) with the Pope ended.

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## Chapter 26: New nickname obtained "Deviant Saint"

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After I was brought to an area I was familiar with by the Pope's attendant, I expressed my thanks and walked towards the direction of the dining hall.

"There's quite a lot of people here." As I queued, which brought up memories of school cafeterias, somebody called out to me.

"Luciel-kun, after getting your food come sit over here."

Before turning around, just by listening to the voice I immediately knew who it was.

"Lumina-sama thank you for your hard work. Thank you for inviting me over."

I turned around and briefly answered with a greeting.

"Umu."

The people who saw that spectacle didn't think too well of that. Although they did not come pick a fight, bathed in the persistent gazes, I felt depressed from the constant stares.

"Good evening. Please give me a large serving today as well. Ah, also today's bento was delicious."

"Ara Luciel-kun thank you. Well then I'll give you an even larger serving."

After saying that she personally delivered the meal, which was easily over 5 times more than the other people queuing up, a number of people did a double take when they saw it and looked like they wanted to laugh, but the gazes further accumulated so I promptly moved.

"It's rare that all of you are gathered together."

"Yeah. The truth is there are currently squabbles at the international borders between Elimashia Empire, Rubruk Kingdom and the Saint Schull Allied Nations. Unfortunately, my Valkyrie Paladin Corps and the Priest Knight Corps were assigned to patrol the periphery."

"That means?"

"Umu. I'm sorry but from tomorrow onward the trainings will stop for some time. Of course, I don't mind if you enter the training grounds to train your horsemanship ... to practice riding a horse." *(TL: Lol he is so bad at it that she can't even say that it is horsemanship.)*

Let me restate it? Lumina-san is occasionally rude. Although I wanted to say that, but I couldn't.

"Understood. I understand that you all are strong but please take care to not get wounded and return safely."

"Well, when we are not around I think that the person most troubled would be Luciel."

Maruruka-san said something ominous.

" ... ?"

"That's right. You are always together with us so don't you think that you are not really held in good terms by others?"

Gannett-san further added on.

"Well true ... "

Since coming to the church headquarters, I have not spoken to any guys apart from Jordo-san, Granhart-san and Yanbus-san.

"You are always covered by bloodthirst."

Beatrice-san, that is too scary.

"Rest in peace."

Cathy-san, that is too far a leap.

"No no, bloodthirst have not been sent my way. And I'm not going to die."

『Haa~』

Eh? Why is everybody sighing so deeply?

"It would be best if you undergo special training to be slightly better at reading the signs."

Lipnea-san gave me an advice.

" ... Well, it is just like Luciel-san after all, to be dense."

Elizabeth is being insensitive? A follow-up advice to me?

"If you die I will pray for you."

Eh? Why are you so certain that I will die? Kuina-san?

"I will avenge you."

Myra-san. That's dangerous. Eh? Or is the situation really that bad? Instead for getting revenge for me, can't you defend me?

"Luciel, try your best to escape."

Lucy-san took a fighting pose.

"Where do you intend to run away to?"

Where can I escape to?

"That's right~ If you enter the labyrinth wouldn't it be fine since they can't go in?"

Lucy-san, wouldn't that just be my usual routine?

"You guys, don't say such irresponsible things."

That's right. Lumina-san please give me some advice. Ah, she diverted her eyes.

"That's it. Luciel have balls right. You should be able to protect your own balls."

Saran-san shot out words like an old man but, my life depends on my balls?

"Saran-san, even though your room is so girly, why are your remarks always so vulgar in that tavern old man tone of voice."

"Shu ... shut up. I don't want to be told that by you Elizabeth who speaks in a princess tone of voice but have a sloppy personality."

"There there both of you calm down. You are both self-destructing."

The two finally realised that I am present and sat down blushing, glaring at each other. Let sleeping dogs lie. I pretended to not notice.

"Well despite these reasons, if by the time we return you are still incompetent I will re-train you without any questions asked so be diligent."

"Yes sir!" *(TL: In English)*

While still troubled by the problems without any resolutions, in response to Lumina-san's words I placed my hand on my chest and replied at the top of my voice.

After that, while chatting and having our meals, we finally returned to our respective rooms.

I went towards the oba-chan and kindly requested her to prepare a large quantity of food for me.

After that, in order to replenish that, I went to the Adventurer's Guild.

"Good evening."

After calling out, I noticed that the waitress was a different one from the one before so I had her call the master out.

" ... To come back exactly one month later, did you really finish all of that?"

The master asked me with a startled expression.

"Of course. Ah, I will be going on a slight expedition so please prepare 10 barrels."

" ... Hey are you the healer than came from Meratoni?"

For some reason the master asked. Don't tell me, an assassination? I was fearful as I replied.

" ... Yes. One month had quickly passed by since I've arrived here."

"By the way, do you work as a healer in the Holy City?"

It seemed like it was not for an assassination. But this enquiring gaze, why is it that I had a feeling I've seen this before.

"No~, I am currently employed by the church headquarters so it is impossible for me to live in the Adventurer's Guild."

"... Is that so. Understood. I will prepare that so please wait a moment."  
He disappeared into the kitchen with a gloomy face.

"That expression, I am suuuper~ curious."

Now that I've noticed, it's pretty quiet today. Just when I thought about that, I saw injured people? being carried to the underground training grounds.

"Excuse me."

There were few other customers around so I called out to the waitress.

"Do you wish to order?"

"No, it is the first time I've come out in a month but injured people are being carried underground, had something happened?"

"Yes. Lately, it seems that although the monsters have become more active, even high level monsters have appeared so the adventurer's have been fighting an uphill battle."

"I see. Is that why the master had that gloomy look?"

"Yes. Many of the master's acquaintances have been injured."

"What's the response from the healer clinics?"

If it is healing, as long as it is not too severe it should be able to be healed?

"Everyone has severe wounds and cannot pay tens of gold coins. Are you telling the adventurers to become slaves?"

Eh? Had I said something terribly rude to this person I just met to warrant such anger? Hmm? Become slaves? Even though we are in the Holy City? My head was spinning round and round thinking about that. For starters I'll deny that statement first.

"Eh? Nobody said that." (Luciel)

"Mirinia! Stop it."

The master came out and helped me.

"But master, this person said to consult the healer's hospital ..."

As I've said before, those eyes are not a reward to me.

"If that's the case, how much would you charge?" (Master)

"Well~. One silver coin per person, the Pope and the Valkyrie Paladin Corps will help as much as possible if I am troubled. I will work hard to amend my unpleasant nicknames."



" ... Then, show me your resolve by drinking this."

『Don』 A mug was placed down and I began drinking.

"Glug, glug, glug, glug, fuuu~. Let's go. Ah, firstly please fill in those barrels." I confirmed the contents of the barrels with the master and placed them into my magic bag.

"Isn't that ... Never mind, follow me."

Was he surprised by my magic bag? I wore the church's white robe and went towards the underground.

The place changed until it looked just like a field hospital.

Those who saw me coming down shot bloodthirsty looks at me.

No, the target of those gazes were not me but instead my white robe.

With just that small detail, a riot occurred.

"What did you come here for. Money-grubber."

"To dare to come here, fall into hell."

"Leave~"

"I'll kill you."

Un. That's dangerous. It was so scary that with just a little bit more I would have leaked.

"Quiet down you idiots~!!"

The tavern master raised his voice.

The training grounds fell silent.

"This dude, no, this personage is the one known as the legendary healer from Meratoni city Masochist-sama. Even though he had come here to help at just one silver coin per person, if anybody have any complaints they can leave."

"Zombie healer?"

"Eh, although he looks quite handsome but he's called a masochist?"

"The masochist zombie healer wasn't just an urban legend?"

"To only charge one silver coin, he's just like a sage from a fairy tale."

"Oi, hang in there, if it's the Zombie-sama, then you might be saved."

"Hang in there, Zombie-sama, quickly heal."

The calls for zombie, zombie and zombie increased.

Damn it, that master had to say my zombie nickname. Wait a minute, in this case the beginning is where it is essential. I fired myself up and called out.

"I have no intention of stealing the customers from the other healer clinics. Today I just coincidentally came here to drink Object X. That is why, I cannot heal you all every time, please do not cause a riot or collide with the other healer clinics due to the higher prices."

I made sure everyone around understood that.

"One silver coin per person, the Pope and Valkyrie Paladin Corps within the church will help out as much as possible if I am troubled. And stop with the unpleasant nicknames especially zombie and masochist, if not I will not heal you guys. If you all understand then I will begin. Ah, please gather the heavily injured."

Then, immediately the individuals who collapsed due to injuries were gathered.

While expressing relief that my Holy attribute magic level became VIII after spending half a year, I spun my words.

【By the holy hand, by the breath of Mother Earth, by my wish using my magical power as sustenance become the breath of an angel, shelter everything and heal everyone, Area High Heal.】

Right after chanting the words, a huge ton of magical power was robbed from me but I maintained the magical power control and thought of curing them.

A pale light covered everybody within a 3 meter radius. When their bodies emitted light, like on rewind, their wounds resealed and even bent fractured arms were healed via a principle I had no understanding of.

"Fu~. I'll begin the next one now." (Luciel)

"Ah, yes. Oi those next up hurry up."

With breaks in between, I casted another 2 「Area High Heal」 to heal the wounds.

Unfortunately, even though I healed them, I could not regenerate collapsed eyes or cleaved limbs.

But nobody complained or held grudges towards me who was trying my best to heal.

After my treatment ended, within the silence, they secretly discussed my nickname.

"He said that masochist and zombie are not allowed right?"

"He said that he hated them."

"But then should we go with 'sage'? Since he is a healer?"

"How should we do this. He likes combat even though he knows that he wouldn't win right?"

"If that's the case then the 'healer combat maniac'?"

"That sounds awkward. How about because he helps people at a cheap price, the 'cheap healer'?"

"He would definitely be attacked by the Healer's Guild if we named him that."

"Because masochist and zombie sounds good together, it's hard to change it."

"Then since he is a fine person, 'saint-sama'?"

"He's still young, that sounds too heavy."

"If that's the case, since he can drink that, how about 'healer freak'?"

"That isn't much different from masochist."

"Then since he is like a saint but also a freak, then should we call him the 'deviant saint'?"

""That's it!""

"But, masochist and zombie still sounds the best after all."

"That's true."

After I finished healing everyone, I was bathed in calls of 'masochist' and 'zombie' resulting in the blue vein on my forehead popping up as I received the treatment fee. I was on the verge of magic depletion, and this time fanned by Object X, I was now bathed in calls of 'deviant saint' so I left the Adventurer's Guild.

Just like that a new nickname was added to my list of nicknames. I flew into the bed, wet the pillow with tears and vowed to the moon that rarely came out that I will work hard to train to be able to complain to the adventurers.

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# **Invincible Saint ~ Salaryman**

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- Book 3 -

Labrynth capture and the truth that I didn't  
know

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## Chapter 027: Full of cheat equipments (In Luciel's eyes.)

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The next day after the mini uproar in the Adventurer's Guild, under tremendous cheers from the large scale expedition ceremony, the Valkyrie Paladin Corps began their journey.

I was surprised by the enthusiasm shown on the faces of everyone from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps, but within the cheers I heard things like "Looks like it is Zombie-sama", "Looks like it is Masochist-sama", and "Looks like it is Deviant Saint-sama". Everyone stared at me from horseback with bold smiles as they left on the journey from the Holy City Schull.

"Even though I went to such lengths to tell them to stop using those nicknames. Oh well there's nothing I can do."

After sending them out of the Holy City, I took a slight detour to collect my meals before heading to the labyrinth.

Katria-san was already at the counter reading a book.

"Ah, Luciel-kun, good morning. You are late today."

"Yeah. I went to send everyone from the Valkyrie Paladin Corps off as I had been in their care lately."

"Ah~. So you'll be going into the labyrinth from today? Will you be returning at around the same time as usual?"

"No, I intend to dive in for a little longer. Because it seems like I am not that well regarded by the people around here."

"I can't allow you to do something so dangerous."

"Even though you say that but I only return to go back to my room to sleep anyway, my meals are also packed within this magic bag so you don't need to worry?"

"That is not the problem."

"I'll be fine. In the boss rooms once I defeated all the monsters as long as I don't open the door monsters can't come in."

"You will die if you get complacent."

"Yeah. I have somehow earned some resentment due to me getting on friendly terms with the Valkyrie Paladin Corps so I wanted to disappear into the Labyrinth."

"Ha~. If that's the case then please return here once every week. The items you blackmailed from the Pope would have arrived here by that time as well."

"Understood."

"Don't die okay."

"Yeah. My motto is to not die and survive. I'm off then."

"Take care and be careful."

"Yes. I'm off."

Like that I stepped into the labyrinth.

After chanting 「Aura Coat」, I ran through the first floor and destroyed the monsters.

After defeating them, I collected the magic stones into my magic bag by stepping on them and descended down the stairs.

I looked at the map and memorized the paths before steadily advancing and defeating monsters. By the time I reached the 10th floor boss room my stomach clock rang.

"Somehow I feel like I have amazing stamina."

I purified the boss room and spread out the bento. After finishing my meal, I drank *that* stored inside my magic bag, rested for a while and then advanced in a similar method until the 20th floor."

"Sei, Teiaaaaaa, Eh!? Shit!" 【By the hand of holy healing, return the unclean existence to its original path. Purification】

Using a shortened chant, the MP consumption was larger than usual but I successfully defeated the Specter Knight.

"Fu~. My stomach feels empty so it should be around dinner time.

Somehow, to have warm meals within the labyrinth keeps the heart at ease."

I made a well balanced meal (or intended to) from the food bought from various places.

Following that, I drank Object X and fought with Specter Knight-sensei multiple times, purified the boss room with purification magic, applied Aura Coat and slept with a barrel of Object X placed nearby. *(TL: Lol he is using the barrel of Object X like it is insect repellent)*

"That's a ceiling that I don't recognize. Wait it's the labyrinth. I don't know how but I slept like a dead log in such a place, not to mention on such a hard floor."

While murmuring that, I confirmed that the surroundings did not have any monsters and hence didn't feel bad.

"Maybe because I applied purification magic to the place. Okay. After eating my breakfast and doing some combat I'll go investigate the 21st floor." In that manner I ate my meal and only fought with Specter Knight-sensei once before starting my exploration.

"Even though it's already frightening enough with the ghouls, to think that there are even mummies."

I could still defeat them with just one strike from purification magic. As I lamented the lack of combat potential, I desperately investigated the floor that had expanded in size on an empty stomach before finally finishing my map on a slightly raised area.

"It's about time I return."

I returned using the shortest distance, right before the stairs I took out Object X and verified its effectiveness on the monsters chasing after me.

"... Truly just what is Object X."

The undead monsters maintained a certain distance and totally did not approach me.

After returning the ultra-versatile cheat item Object X into my magic bag, I ignored the approaching monsters as I returned to the boss room, fought with Specter Knight-sensei and had dinner, before I practiced magic and trained with Specter Knight-sensei.

Apart from getting hit in the vitals or getting amputated, I had confidence that I could heal over the illusion.

"Even though it is an illusion, if my limb gets severed it seems like there would be after effects."

But this is a little strange for an illusion? No, because it is configured exactly like a game that's why there's no mistaking it, it's an illusion.

With that, deep in thought, the 2nd day of exploration ended.

The next day I reached the 22th floor. And the day after that the 23rd floor. Even though I was terrified of my opponents, the exploration somehow proceeded steadily and so 1 week in this world passed thus I returned for the first time.

Upon exiting the labyrinth, Katria-san was already waiting for me at the shop.



"I'm back. Please purchase my magic stones."

"Thank god you are alright. Also, it's great that you returned after 5 days. New weapons, armour and also many valuable magic tools of yours were entrusted to me."

"It was 5 days? Maybe my stomach clock went a bit haywire. Well it's fine since the timing was just right."

After that, my magic stones were converted into P and she gave an explanation for the equipments I've received.

- *Mithril Sword*: A common looking sword that is easy to channel magic into and if Holy attribute magic is channelled into it, it will display tremendous power against the undead.

- *Mithril Spear*: Easy to channel magic into and if Holy attribute magic is channelled into it, it will display tremendous power against the undead.

- *Antiheretical Shield*: A shield with Light sealed within, hated by those with Undead (Immortality) attribute. Possess high resistance against Darkness attribute.

- *Paladin's Armour*: An armour blessed with divine protection given to all paladins when they are appointed. A cheat armour that possess high resistance against Darkness attribute, blocks off miasma, reduces gravitational pull (*TL: literally reduces/alleviates gravity not item weight*), regulates temperature and has self-maintenance function.

- *Sage's Gauntlets*: Required MP reduced to 2/3 of original costs, magic power increased to 1.2 times.

- *Boots of the Earth*: Different from what's expected from its name, it is light and if magic is channelled into it, it will become even tougher than steel. It is a first-class items to the extent that if Fighters see it they will be green with envy.

- *Angel's Pillow*: It is told that if you sleep on this pillow you will experience sound sleep and your fatigue will be gone by the next day. Also, it pulses with Light which monsters hate.

" ... Apart from the weapons the others all have outrageous capabilities. Nevertheless, why were so many items assembled?"

"Because of the expectations on you. Well truthfully there are no healers that can equip these equipments. Looks like they were stored for the event when somebody like Luciel-kun who can capture the labyrinth appears."

"Even so, can't items like the Antiheretical Shield and Sage's Gauntlets also be given to paladins and priest knights?"

"That is because there are conditions to equipping them."

"Conditions?"

"Yes. Don't fret the minor details and try putting them on."

"Understood."

Thus I acquired cheat equipments.

"Ara, it looks good on you. Besides, I'm glad that it looks like you can equip them."

"Truthfully, what are the conditions?"

"Erm. Apparently, to have defeated more than 1000 undead monsters, to have either Light or Holy attribute, and to have reached a certain amount of skill level."

"Heh~ I see (What a convenient opportunity thrown my way)"

"Then what do you intend to do after this?"

"I'll enter again. Before that I wish to purchase some daggers for throwing purposes."

"Mou. Don't push yourself."

"Yes. Of course. In addition purifying the main room mysteriously makes the place settle down."

"That's not a great discovery. In the past many people's physical conditions broke down because of the smell so be careful."

"Yes. If I start feeling bad I'll return."

"Well then please return within a week."

"Understood. Also regarding the equipment, if you by any chance meet with the Pope could you please convey my thanks?"

"Yeah. Okay."

"Well then I'm off."

"Yes. Take care."

Thus dressed in cheat equipment, I ran towards the 10th floor boss room while defeating monsters and stayed over at the 10th floor boss room inn.

The next day I once again ran towards the 20th floor.

The fact that within the items received the one I was the most happy about was the Angel's Pillow was my personal secret.

(TL: In my opinion, and foreshadowed by the chapter title, I think what Luciel got were unwanted equipment or reject equipment that were sugar-coated by Katria hahaha ... how they compare to other equipment we'll have to wait and see.)

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## Credits

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## Web Novel Sources

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